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# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 42 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANA

Wrapperette Sale  
Saturday,  
October the 1st.

**THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.**  
CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

New Furs on Display  
Opening Week  
High Grade in Quality  
and make up.

## A Most Successful Opening

Our Millinery opening the past three days has been one of the best we ever held. New attractions out for Saturday. We invite every woman who reads this paper to visit our show rooms and examine the new fall styles.

## Wrapperette Sale on Saturday.

529<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> yards fine Wrapperettes—thirty good patterns to select from  
—all in lengths 7 to 10 yd pieces, extra good, regular 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c qualities—Saturday 9 a.m. ... .. **9c the yd**

## Great Dress Goods Display.

Everything that is newest and best, can now be seen in our Dress Goods Department.

**WAISTINGS**—75 pieces fancy Waistings to hand.

**TWEEDS**—Light and dark shades in fancy mixtures, best English makes, 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1 00.

**CHEVIOTS**—Genuine Scotch Manufacture, thoroughly woven and dyed, 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1 00, 1 25.

**HOMESPUNS**—Newest colorings, medium and heavy weights, wear guaranteed, 60c, 75c, \$1 00.

**BROADCLOTHS**—every desired shade, superior finish and weave, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1 00, 1 25, 1 50.

A full range of evening and house gown goods, in all the popular shades in our stock.

## It Takes a Woman to Spread the News.

That is the reason we are doing such a business. Every customer who comes to us for a Tailor-made Suits, Fall Jacket or Skirt is so delighted at the results we give that they send their friends to us.

## Do Not Put of Buying Any Longer.

The coming of the cool days will double the demand for these garments and it will be an impossibility to secure the assortment you may now select from. Any Suit, any Skirt, any Fall or Winter Coat, any Raincoat, (and we have a very large range of new designs) that you may select will be placed aside until required if you are not prepared to buy just now.



## We Sponge Free.

All Dress Goods bought from us we sponge by a special process, preserving finish and appearance of the goods.

## SPECIAL DESIGNS IN

## Childrens Coats.

### Girls' Skirts.

A big shipment of Dress Skirts for girls opened this week.

\$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.

Lengths 30 to 35.

### Men's Underwear

A big shipment of Winter Underwear placed in stock for Saturday.

Rousing value 50c, 65c, 75c.

Knit Top Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

### Men's and Boys' Overalls

Another shipment Arm and Hammer Brand Overalls for Boys and Men, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00

Men's Smocks, 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00

### Ladies Fancy Collars & Belts.

New lots this week. Buster Brown Collars and Ties, Embroidered Linen and Silk Collars, New Silk Tabs, new Silk Stocks.

Crash Silk Belts 25c, 30c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Very swell new belts, only one of a kind—high class.

New and exclusive things in Combs Buckles, etc.

\$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.

Lengths 30 to 35.

Rousing value 50c, 65c, 75c.

Knit Top Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Men, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00

Men's Smocks, 50c, 65c, 75c. \$1.00

Crush Silk Belts 25c, 30c, 50c, 75c.  
\$1.00. Very swell new belts, only  
one of a kind—high class.  
New and exclusive things in Combs  
Buckles, etc.

Butterick Patterns, Delineator, and Fashion Sheets for October now in. Make our store your headquarters during Fair days.

# THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND  
CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,  
West Side Market.

## THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000  
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000  
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT  
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS  
RECEIVED.  
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON  
HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND  
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.  
Napanee Branch

## ALBERT COLLEGE,

Belleville, Ontario.  
Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete  
courses. Many graduates occupying impor-  
tant places as book-keepers and short hand  
reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric  
light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but  
books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—  
singer time at same rate. Special reduc-  
tions to ministers, or to two or more entering  
at the same time from same family or place.

A specialist in book-keeping, who is also an  
expert penman, and specialist in shorthand  
and instant attendance. The teachers in the  
literary department also assist in the work.  
The high character of the College is a  
guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship,  
FREE.

Students may enter at any time.  
Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.  
Belleville, Ont.

## WOOD WANTED!

—at—

## Symington's Evaporator

At Once.

—Also—

Good Peeling Apples,  
on and after

September 20th.

## HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner  
of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young  
orchard, good well, good fences and first-class  
garden land. Good frame house with collar.  
Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,  
At the Office of this Paper.

W. G. WILSON,  
BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.  
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.  
OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street,  
Napanee, Ont.

FOR SALE—That comfortable home  
with two lots, on Adelphi street,  
Napanee, the property of Mrs. Allingham.  
Fruit trees and good water on the premises.  
For full particulars apply to HERRING-  
TON, WARNER & GRANGE.  
Napanee, Sept. 20th, 1904. 41cp

FARM FOR RENT—The Vanslyck farm  
to lease for a term of 3 or 5 years, in the  
Village of Bath, better known as the P. L.  
Davy farm. This farm is composed of lots 8  
and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more  
or less, and is at present in a good state of cul-  
tivation and having nearly nine miles of under-  
draining is more valuable than it would other-  
wise be to a tenant. Anyone wishing to ren-  
t will do well to look after this chance as there  
are few such chances to get so good a farm,  
and being situated as it is close by a good  
school and convenient to grain market and  
other conveniences almost too numerous to  
mention makes it a very desirable location.  
For terms apply to

F. VANSLYCK, Mervin.  
Ernestown, Lennox County, 43

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT  
A Court will be held pursuant to the  
Ontario Voters List Act, by His Honor, the  
Judge of the County Court of the County of  
Lennox and Addington, in the Town Hall,  
Odesa, on

Wednesday October 5th

At 10 o'clock a.m.

to hear and determine the several complaints  
of errors and omissions in the Voters List  
of the Municipality of Ernestown for 1904. A  
person having business at this Court are re-  
quired to attend to the same time and place.

E. O. CLARK, Clerk.

Dated Odesa, Sept. 16th, 1904.

### VOTERS' LIST, 1904.

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield  
County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have trans-  
mitted or delivered to the persons mentioned  
in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List  
Act, the copies required by said sections to be  
so transmitted or delivered of the List made  
pursuant of said Act, of all persons appearing  
by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said  
Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said  
Municipality at elections for Members of the  
Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal  
Elections; and that the said List was first  
posted up at my office, at Tamworth, on the  
16th Sept., A.D., 1904, and remains there for  
inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said  
List, and if any omissions or any other errors  
are found therein, to take immediate proceed-  
ings to have the said errors corrected accord-  
ing to law.

Jas. Aylesworth,  
Clerk of said Municipality

Dated at Tamworth, Sept. 16th, 1904.

Flour has raised another 15c a cwt. but  
we sell at same price as before. Buy now  
at GREY LION GROCERY.

The level record of Lake Ontario was re-  
ported on Sept. 19th as phenomenal, being  
three feet four and a half inches above that  
of ten years ago. This is taken to indicate  
that the maximum of wet summers has  
been reached and that drier seasons may  
be now looked for.

A. S. Kimmerly pays 15c per dozen  
for fresh eggs. Buy Five Roses Flour  
every hundred will make 37 four pound  
loaves bread, best in the world. Our  
celebrated 25c tea has no equal.



### WESTMINSTER HALL.

Its Barren Counters, State Trials  
and Coronation Banquets.

Westminster Hall, where all gray  
walls have seen coronation banquets  
and state trials, used to echo with the  
bargains driven at shops or stalls which  
at one time fringed its walls like a  
modern bazaar. There were kept by  
booksellers, toy dealers, sempstresses  
and milliners. The rents and profits  
went by right to the warden of the  
Fleet. An engraving of the busy scene  
was made by Mosely and prints taken  
therefrom by Gravelot before 1773  
showing how,

In hall of Westminster.  
Sleek sempstresses vends amidst the courts  
her ware.

In "Tom Brown's Amusements"  
(1770) we read: "We enter into a great  
hall where we were surprised to see in  
the same place men on one side with  
bangles and toys and on the other tak-  
en up with fear of judgment. In this  
shop are to be sold ribbons and gloves,  
towers, headdresses, etc. On the left  
hand we hear a nimble tongued paint-  
ed sempstress with her charming treble  
invite you to buy some of her knick-  
knacks."—London Mail.

### A PECULIAR COMPOUND.

Cryostase Thaws In the Cold and  
Freezes Under Heat.

According to a German medical jour-  
nal, very anomalous is the conduct of  
a peculiar chemical compound known  
as "cryostase." This consists of a mix-  
ture in equal parts of phenol, saponin  
and camphor, with a little turpentine  
oil.

This weird substance possesses the  
remarkable quality of becoming liquid,  
or we may say of "thawing," in the  
cold, and again becoming solid, or, as  
it were, "freezing," when heated.

It is true that some other bodies—as,  
for instance, the white of an egg—pos-  
sess a similar property of becoming  
solid, or coagulating, with heat, but in  
the case of these, when once the solidi-  
fication has taken place, no degree of  
cold will restore them to the liquid  
state, whereas with cryostase the ex-  
periment can be repeated and the  
process reversed any number of times.

We have thus a substance which ab-  
solutely defies all rule and precedent,  
but of whose exceptional behavior no  
satisfactory explanation has as yet  
been given.

### Names of Fruits.

The very names of many of our  
fruits at once suggest their foreign  
origin. Corinth was the sponsor of  
"currants" and Damascus of "dam-  
sons." We have borrowed the word  
"gooseberry" from the French "gro-  
seille;" "apricot" is derived from Ara-  
bic; "peach" from the French or the  
Italian, and "tomato" from the Mex-  
ican Aztec "tomotel," while the word  
"cauliflower" is almost comically close  
in its derivation from the Spanish  
"col-y-flor," cabbage and flower.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under-  
signed, and endorsed "Tender for Royal  
Victoria Museum, Ottawa," will be received  
at this office until Monday, October 21, 1904, in-  
clusive, for the construction of the Royal  
Victoria Museum.  
Plans and specifications can be seen and  
forms of tender obtained at this Department.  
Persons tendering are notified that tenders  
will not be considered unless made on the  
printed form supplied, and signed with their  
actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an  
accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made  
payable to the order of the Honourable the  
Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per  
cent (10 per cent) of the amount of the tender, which  
will be forfeited if the party tendering decline  
to do so, or if he fail to complete the work  
contracted for. If the tender be not accepted  
the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to ac-  
cept the lowest or any tender.

By order.

FRED. GELINAS,  
Secretary and acting Deputy Minister.

Department of Public Works

Ottawa, September 23, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement  
without authority from the Department, will  
not be paid for it.

### DESMOND.

A number from here attended the  
county fair at Napanee.

The rain on Saturday kept many  
away from the Camden fair at Centre-  
ville.

There have been three machines in  
the neighborhood all the week clean-  
ing out the grain.

Rev. Mr. Allin is holding revival  
services in the church here.

Symour Bell, who has spent the  
past five years in Colorado returned to  
his home on Thursday last. He visited  
the St. Louis exposition on his way  
also friends all along the route.

Miss Cora Switzer spent Saturday  
and Sunday at her home here.

Miss Edna Carscadden, Peterboro, is  
visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Edith Bell is the proud posses-  
sor of a gold watch and guard from her  
brother, Seymour J. Bell.

Mrs. Hicks has been renewing ac-  
quaintances here.

Philander Ross and wife spent Sat-  
urday and Sunday visiting at A. P.  
Bell's and J. W. Stewart's.

A number attended the concert at  
Centreville on Saturday night.

Eat What You Like.—Give the diges-  
tive organs some work to do. These  
functions need exercise as much as any  
part of the human anatomy, but if they're  
delicate, give them the aid that Dr. Von  
Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you  
can eat anything that's wholesome and  
palatable.—50 in a box, 35cents.—8

### For Easy Washing and Cleaning

Use Judd's Perfumed Naphtha Powder  
and ammonia. They make hard work easy.  
If you use them once you will want them  
again. For sale at

### THE COXALL CO.

Plenty of fresh Hops at The Red Cross  
Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first  
class up to date work. We want your  
custom and will do your work to please you  
at The Plaza A. WILLIS.



# NEE EXPRESS.

ADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1904

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

## CAMDEN FAIR.

This fall show was held in Centreville on Saturday, last. Despite most unfavorable weather a large number of exhibits were shown in the various classes. The attendance was somewhat small on account of the rain. Below is given the prize list:

### CLASS 1—HORSES IN HALTER.

Judges—W. G. Hawley and A. F. Reid.

Stallion, any age, draught—Alfred Milligan.

Stallion, general purpose—VanLuv-  
en Bros.

General purpose brood mare and colt—Reuben Milligan, Thos. Killorin, Wagar & Card.

Draught brood mare and colt—Wagar & Card, Levi Evans, Moore Bros.

Brood mare and colt, roadster—F. P. Johnston, C. H. Lochhead, Geo. Collins.

3-year-old mare or gelding, general purpose—P. E. R. Miller, D. L. Boice.

3-year-old draught mare or gelding—Moore Bros., G. M. Neely.

3-year-old mare or gelding, roadster—S. G. Hogle, Alfred Milligan.

2-year-old mare or gelding, general purpose—F. P. Johnston.

2-year-old draught mare or gelding—Levi Evans, P. E. R. Miller.

2-year-old mare or gelding, roadster—Chas. Whelan.

Yearling colt, general purpose—Reuben Milligan, W. R. Finnigan.

Yearling colt, draught—C. H. Lochhead, Herb Milligan.

Yearling colt, roadster—A. V. Price Chas. Whelan.

Pure bred stallion with pedigree, with five of his colts—Reuben Milligan.

### CLASS 2—HORSES IN HARNESS.

Judge—Dr. Bell.

Span heavy draught horses—Jas. Killorin, A. E. Douglas.

Span horses, general purpose—Fred Clancy, VanLuv-  
en Bros., D. L. Boice.

Span matched carriage horses—R. H. McGinness, J. D. Wagar & Son, John Gallinger.

Carriage mare or gelding in harness—J. E. Hodgins, James Warner, Zina Fitzmartin.

### CLASS 3—HORNED CATTLE.

Judges—Wm. McGill, Thos. Hinch, and Colman Wartman.

Pure bred with pedigree.

Bull, 2-year-old and over, age considered—G. M. Neely, Chas. Whelan.

Yearling bull—R. H. McGinness, J. M. Lochhead.

Cow giving milk—J. M. Lochhead, G. M. Neely.

2-year-old heifer—J. M. Lochhead, G. M. Neely.

Yearling heifer—G. M. Neely, J. M. Lochhead.

Bull calf, 1904—G. M. Neely, J. M. Lochhead.

Heifer calf, 1904—G. M. Neely, J. M. Lochhead.

Pure bred bull with pedigree—R. H. McGinness.

President's Prize—Herd Shorthorns—J. M. Lochhead, G. M. Neely.

### GRADES.

Cow giving milk—J. M. Lochhead, Smith Gilmore.

2-year-old heifer—J. M. Lochhead, Smith Gilmore.

Yearling heifer—J. M. Lochhead.

Heifer calf, 1904—J. M. Lochhead.

### POULTRY.

Pair turkeys—W. A. Potter.



Opera House Next Week.

H. Wilmot Young, leading man with the Rowland & Young Big Stock Co., who have been secured for a week's engagement here, commencing Monday, Oct. 3rd. This company is very popular in Napanee and all houses are assured. The company has been greatly strengthened since seen here last, so there is a great treat in store for the theatre goers of Napanee.

### BELLROCK.

Threshing in this district is about finished, the yield of grain is above the average. Mr. Frank Arney is moving to Selby this week.

Mr. Fred Carr is threshing in the Grant neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers of Minden, Ont., spent Monday at J. Pomeroy's.

Recent visitors:

Mr. and Mrs. John Moir, of Duluth, Minn., at Mrs. Geo. Moir's; Mrs. Davey, of Sydney, at Mrs. H. Martin's; Mrs. Drader, of Sydney, at Mrs. C. Drader, of Kingston and Mrs. Rector, of Alameda, Cal., at Mrs. T. B. Wheeler's; Mrs. Lee, of Durham at Mrs. E. James.

A full line of pure pickling spices and vinegar. The strongest and cheapest at GREY LION GROCERY.

### CENTREVILLE.

The heavy rain on Saturday proved disastrous to our fair outside of exhibitors there being few in attendance.

The exhibits of stock, etc., though not as numerous as would have been had the day been fine, excelled anything previously held here as to quality. Quite a large number attended the concert held in the hall the same evening.

The heavy frosts during the past week did much damage to the corn and vegetables.

The rock crusher is working in this part yet. Both political parties seem to be preparing for an early election.

Visitors. Mrs. W. K. Kenny and Mrs. J. Currie, Kingston; Mrs. J. Kidd, Mainville; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hawley and Mr. and Mrs. A. Reid, Napanee; Mr. Thor, and Miss M. Healy, Lurkin; Miss T. O. Kelly, Erinville; Miss L. Jordan, Forest Mills Messrs. Wm. and Robert Dowling, Deseronto, Mr. James Dowling, Owasco, Michigan.

A "Will man" from Burnes has also made his appearance in this neighborhood.

## Quality our Motto

Just One Half Saved in  
Buying your

## Pickling Spices

At—

J. F. SMITH'S.

## DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and  
Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam  
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

## PERSONALS

Earl Vanluven, of Colton, California, is in town. He was unable to get here in time for the funeral of his father, the late Zara Vanluven.

Mrs. W. J. Jewell and son Willis spent a few days this week in Picton.

Miss Maud Webster and Mrs. I. Vanluven have gone to Chicago, to spend a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gibbard took in the western excursion last week. They will visit the St. Louis excursion before their return home.

Miss Nellie Richards was in Picton on Wednesday.

Miss Addie Wilson leaves Sunday eve for Rochester.

T. S. Barly left on Tuesday for Nelson, B. C.

Mrs. James Birrel and family left on Tuesday for Winnipeg to join Mr. Birrel, who has been there since last spring.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Herring and family left this week for Toronto, where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pringle left Tuesday, to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. F. Thompson, of Melita, Manitoba.

Mr. Fred Schryver, of Toronto, a former Napaneean, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. Patrick Slavin, Deseronto, was in town Thursday.

Misses Jessie and Annie Stinson, Marlbank spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Carrie Brandon spent a few days in Tainworth this week.

Mr. John Gee, Marlbank spent Thursday in town.

Invitations have been sent out for the marriage of Misses Battle Kison, Verona, and Mr. Ernest L. Avey, of Moscow.

The wedding is to be on the 12th October at the home of Miss Kison's parents.

Dr. and Mrs. Leonard, Miss Marion Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. George Gault, Mr.

Mr. Fralick and Mr. Aylesworth of Picton, attended the funeral of Mr. Chas. B. Perry, in Napanee, Thursday.

Miss Edith and Master Garnet Hardy were in Kingston on Wednesday.

Mr. M. J. Getty and Mrs. Getty are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coxall.

Mrs. Fred Comstock, Alexandria Bay, spent a few days in town this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fralick.

Mr. Herb Fralick and bride, Peterborough, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Fralick.

Mr. Harry Grooms returned on Tuesday from a visit to Watertown.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Borden and private secretary were guests of Mr. and Mrs. U. Wilson while in town on Thursday.

Mr. George Saunders spent Wednesday evening in Kingston.

Miss G. File, Strathcona, left Wednesday for an extended visit with friends near Lindsay.

Mrs. McKnight, Forest Mills, is ill at her mother's, Mrs. Wagar's, Centre Street.

### BIRTHS.

DONNELLY—At Deseronto, on Thursday, September 15, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Donnelly, a son.

DONATON—At Deseronto, on Monday, September 5, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Donatton, a son.

WAGAR—At Toronto, on Tuesday, Sept. 20th 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wagar, a son.

FELLOWES—At Napanee, September 23th to Mrs. Robert Fellowes, a son. (Still born.)

### MARRIAGES.

ROBERTS—Cross—At All Saint's church, Tyndinaga, on Wednesday, September 21, 1904, by the Rev. A. H. Creegan, Henry John Roberts, of Cobourg, Ont., to Miss Emma Sarah Cross, Tyndinaga.

FITZGERALD—Woodcock—At Great Bend, N. Y., on Sunday, September 18, 1904, Roy Fitzgerald, of Black River, N. Y., to Margaret Woodcock, daughter of Mr. and

# GRADES.

Cow giving milk—J. M. Loehhead, Smith Gilmore.  
2-year-old heifer—J. M. Loehhead, Smith Gilmore.  
Yearling heifer—J. M. Loehhead.  
Heifer calf, 1904—J. M. Loehhead.

# POULTRY.

Pair turkeys—W. A. Potter.  
Pair geese—D. L. Boice, W. A. Potter.  
Pair ducks—P. E. R. Miller.  
Pair Minorcas—W. A. Potter.  
Pair Leghorns—P. E. R. Miller.  
Pair Plymouth Rocks—W. A. Potter, D. L. Boice.  
Pair Wyandotters—W. A. Potter, D. L. Boice.

# CLASS 4.—PIGS.

Judges—James Byrnes, McGillivray (Aylesworth).

# Large Breed.

Boar, with pedigree—S. G. Hogle, W. R. Finnigan.

Continued on page 4.

# TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chambers,  
Sept. 26th, 1904.

An adjourned meeting of the Council was held on Monday evening, Mayor Madole in the chair.

Members present—Councillors Lowry, Williams, Lapum, Meng, Graham and Waller.

The Street committee recommended that an 8-inch tile sewer be put in, starting at Mr. Thos. Johnston's corner and continuing on up the hill. They also recommended that the work be done by day labor, and that the Street committee supervise the job. Adopted.

The Fire, Water and Light committee reported that they had met Mr. Alf. Knight regarding the lighting of the streets. After some conversation the sum of \$125 per month was suggested.

The members present discussed the matter thoroughly, all being in favor of light if any kind of an agreement could be reached that would in a measure protect the town from paying for something that it did not receive.

Mayor Madole was strongly in favor of having the street lights turned on. He thought it a disgrace to the Council that the matter of the lighting of the town was in such a bad state as it is.

Coun. Graham was also in favor of light and would vote for any proper agreement to light the town. He did not propose to pay the Electric Light Company the same amount for an hour's light as they should receive for an all-night service.

Couns. Waller, Ming and Lowry spoke briefly along the same line as Coun. Graham.

Moved by Coun. Lowry, seconded by Coun. Lapum, that the matter of lighting the streets be referred to the Fire, Water and Light committee and Mayor Madole to have the Solicitor draw up an agreement and present the same to the Electric Light Company, that the committee report to this Council at a special meeting to be called upon the order of the Mayor. Carried.

Mr. Mair had tested the fire engine and found it in good condition.

A By-law striking the rate at 27 mills on the dollar was passed.

The following accounts were ordered paid, Mair Bros., \$24.00; Canadian Contract Record \$4.20; T. H. Waller, tile, \$50.70.

Council adjourned.

At a special meeting held on Thursday evening of last week, the resignation of Chief of Police Wm. Rankin, was accepted, and an advertisement ordered printed in the Toronto papers for a new man. In the meantime Mr. H. W. Huff is acting in that capacity.

# CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Plummer*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

J. Currie, Kingston; M. A. J. Kidd, Brinsville; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hawley and Mr. and Mrs. A. Reid, Napanee; Mr. Phoebe and Miss M. Healy, Larkins; Miss T. O. Kelly, Brinsville; Miss L. Jordan, Forest Mills; Messrs. Wm. and Robert Dowling, Deseronto; Mr. James Dowling, Owasco, Michigan.

A "Will man" from Borneo has also made his appearance in this neighborhood.

# The Best

American and Canadian

# COAL OIL

at the Reduced Prices.

—at—

# THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

# STRAITHCONA.

Owing to the heavy frosts the tomato crop in this section is a failure.

G. S. Madden spent a few days fishing at Beaver Lake last week, large fish stories are in order now.

Roy Lott leaves on Tuesday next for Owen Sound where he has secured a situation.

Mrs. Murphy of Tamworth was the guest of her son John for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smithers of Clayton, N. Y. are visiting her brother Mr. Robert Pybus and other relatives in this vicinity. This week.

Terrance Brady has bought the Jas. Alexander farm near this village and will take possession in the spring.

Mrs. G. Roney of New York is visiting her mother Mrs. L. Lott, this week.

B. Richard and family intend leaving Strathcona to take their residence in Napanee.

Miss Cooper, of Guelph, is the guest of her uncle Roland Cooper.

The scholars of the Methodist Sunday school attended the Sunday school rally on Sunday last.

The entertainment given by Mr. Frank R. Conklin, entertainer, of New York, assisted by local talent, in aid of St. Jude's church was largely attended and was reported unusually good, by those who attended.

Robt. Bowman, of Brockville, is this week visiting his sister Mrs. H. Smith.

Mr. Jas. Baker, of Yarker, was the guest of George Baker, on Sunday last.

These boys who were annoying several of our citizens last week, by the use of tick-tacks and other tricks had better desist or they will get into trouble as the practice must be stopped.

R. J. Wales is doing what he advertised this week in regards sugar and will sell next week graduated 3c a lb. and yellow sugar 4 1/2c a lb. all Redpath's best.

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you feeling vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney cure never fails.—6

The late Mrs. Ann Schreyer, Napanee, left a part of her estate, after all expenses are paid, to her son George, who has not been heard of for eight years, and is supposed to reside in Mexico. If he is not heard from or is dead, the proceeds of the dwelling in Napanee are to be given to the mission board of the Presbyterian church in Canada.

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Hamors, Irritation of the scalp or Rash during teething time. 35 cents a box.—7

Mr. John Coe, Maribank spent Thursday in town.

Invitations have been sent out for the marriage of Miss Hattie Kitchin, Verona, and Mr. Ernest L. Amey, of Moscow. The wedding is to be on the 12th October at the home of Miss Kitchin's parents.

Dr. and Mrs. Leonard, Miss Marion Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. George Cleall, Mr. Jas. Roblin and Mrs. Roblin, Mr. McNaughton, Mr. Mark Graham, Miss Jennie Carson, Miss Hermine Connolly, Yarker, Miss Luella Hall, Mr. Chas. Black and Mr. Byrne Black were in Belleville on Wednesday taking in the Black Watch Band Concert.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Roblin, Dorland, were callers at our office on Friday.

Mrs. Joo. Fennel returned on Wednesday from Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Spencer spent last week visiting Mrs. Spencer's sister, Mrs. Sara Hogle, Ernestown Station, who has been quite ill, but is now convalescent.

Miss Marie Huff, of Watertown, N.Y., who has been spending her vacation in Belleville, Deseronto, and Napanee, left Wednesday evening for Brockville where she will remain a few days before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Maines of Napanee have gone to British Columbia to spend the winter with their daughter.

Mr. Robert Boyce of Napanee who has been very sick we are pleased to report is improving.

Mr. W. S. Herrington attended Court, in Kingston Tuesday.

Mrs. Edmond Cowie, left for her home in Schenectady N.Y., Thursday after spending two months with her parents.

Mr. M. S. Madole left for Cleveland, last Friday.

Mr. Winters and Miss Fife, Strathcona, spent Wednesday eve in town.

Mr. W. F. Hall made a trip to Toronto, this week.

Miss Gertie Stover and Miss Frances Snyder, Kingston, were last week, the guests of Mrs. Miles Stover, Napanee.

Mr. Joseph Smith, of Odesa, left for Chicago, last Saturday, to visit friends.

Mr. Hiram Keen, Tamworth, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Miss Lizzie Hogle, Boston, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Hogle, Ernestown Station.

Miss Gussie and Lizzie Hogle, Ernestown Station, were guests of their sister, Mrs. N. Rockwell, on Tuesday.

Mr. Eb. Percy, of Mount Forest has been calling on friends in Napanee this week.

Mrs. Z. A. Vanliven is visiting her parents Rev and Mrs. Jacob Clancy, Albion, Mich.

Mrs. C. H. Boyer, of Kingston, has been spending the week in town with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Boyes.

# MARRIAGES.

ROBERTA—CROSS—At All Saint's church, Tyendinaga, on Wednesday, September 21, 1904, by the Rev. A. H. Creegan, Henry John Roberts, of Cobourg, Ont., to Miss Emma Sarah Cross, Tyendinaga.

FITZGERALD—WOODCOCK—At Great Bend, N. Y., on Sunday, September 18, 1904, Roy Fitzgerald, of Black River, N. Y., to Marguerite, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sandford Woodcock, of Deseronto, Rev. C. W. Horn, officiating.

ENGLAND—ROBINSON—In St. Luke's church, at Camden East, Wednesday September 22nd, by the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, John W. England, to Marie L. Robinson, of Camden East.

FRALICK—AMES—At Toronto, on Wednesday, September 21st, 1904 Charles Herbert Fralick, formerly of Napanee, to Adeline Victoria Ames, of Peterboro.

# DEATHS.

FRALICK—At Buffalo, N. Y., on Wednesday, Sept. 21st., 1904, Hiram Fralick, aged 62 years.

HOGAN—At St. John's Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio, on Thursday, Sept. 15th 1904, of S. Hogan, formerly of Deseronto, aged 63 years.

PERRY—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Sept. 27th, 1904 Charles B. Perry, aged 77 years.

MALLEY—At her late father's residence, 1st Concession of Tyendinaga, on Wednesday September 14, 1904, Adeline Malley, widow of the late Samuel Malley, aged 68 years.

Baby's Own Soap 25c box, at The Red Cross Drug Store.  
T. B. WALLACE.

# The Dreaded Artist.

The thought of possible cartoons cannot well be absent from the minds of men when all the world knows. Mr. L. A. Tollemache, the author of "Talks With Mr. Gladstone," told—not in the book—a story which presents the statesman in an attitude not familiar in ordinary representations of the great man.

One stormy day during one of Mr. Gladstone's visits to Biarritz he walked from his hotel to call on Mr. Tollemache, who was amused to see that Mr. Gladstone came without an umbrella.

Mr. Gladstone laughingly explained that if the high wind had happened to turn his umbrella inside out a picture of him in that forlorn plight would have found its way into half the comic papers of Europe.

Sticum's Psychine, at the reduced rates, \$3.00 Bottles for \$2.00, \$1.50 Bottles for \$1.00 at The Red Cross Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE, Phm B.



\$3.75 \$4.00

A Splendid Variety now in stock.

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.



# NOT A COMMON BIRD

## The Dove is a Symbol of Purity, Gentleness and Love.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Isaiah lx, 8, "Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?"

An axiom is a self evident fact. "It is," the lexicographers say, "a proposition whose truth is so obvious at first sight that no process of reasoning or demonstration can make it plainer."

The truth of an axiom can be put to a practical test. Sometimes, however, men do not take the trouble to test it, but give credence to statements apparently contradicting it, instead of applying the test of experience. Some years ago the French savants were asked to explain how it was that a pail of water containing a dead fish weighed more than one of the same size containing a live fish. Dissertation after dissertation was written upon the subject. At last one common-sensed scientist, whose brain had not been educated to the verge of imbecility, saw that the question was a misleading one. "A dead fish and a living fish ought to weigh the same," said he. "This truth is axiomatic." He put a live fish into a pail of water and weighed it. He killed the fish and put the dead body back into the same water and weighed it again. The water containing the dead fish and that containing the live fish of course weighed the same. All the ingenuity expended in writing the dissertations had been wasted. The writers had been trying to find reasons for a phenomenon that did not exist.

### CHURCH'S POWER.

Hundreds of men are simply doing the same thing in trying to find the reasons for the phenomenon stated by shallow observers, that the church of Jesus Christ is losing its power over men. Long lists of reasons for this waning influence are cited, whereas the writers have only to open their eyes to discover that the church of Jesus Christ is not losing its power over men. The church of God was never so powerful as it is to-day. More strong men and strong women are bowing before its altars than ever before. More are the church's teachings respected by statesmen and in the homes and daily lives of our citizens than ever before. I have not time to go into argument to prove this assertion. I would not to-day do so if I had the time. Why? Because it is a self evident fact that the church of the Lord Jesus Christ is the most vital and essential influence in the world to-day. It is a self evident statement. All intelligent people who have looked boldly and impartially at the facts are ready to concede that the assertion is true.

But though the church of the Lord Jesus Christ is growing more and more powerful day by day, yet we believe that still greater triumphs are before it in the future. The victories already won are small compared with those which are yet to be won, when nations shall be born in a day. Josiah Strong recently wrote a book entitled, "The Next Great Awakening."

### A FLIGHT OF DOVES.

The selection of the figure of a flight of doves is significant. It is, above other things, a suggestion of immense multitude. But few people realize the marvelous numbers and propagating powers of the doves of olden times. Biberg, the ornitholo-

gist of to-day; not an absentee God, but one who is precisely here; not a Sunday God, but an everyday God." Such shall be the spiritual quality of the multitudes of worshippers seen by Isaiah in the symbol of the flying doves.

### NURTURED BY A DOVE.

In the beautiful mythological legend Semiramis, the queen, was said in her youth to have been nurtured by a dove and at death to have been changed into a dove. We find, however, in Christian nomenclature the dove is also the symbol of purity and gentleness and divine love. In the Bible the dove has the most hallowed of associations. It was as a dove that the Holy Spirit appeared at the baptism of Jesus. It was two doves that the blessed virgin presented at the temple as an oblation for her purification after the divine birth. What says the psalmist in reference to the man's redemption from sin and his cleansing through the blood of Jesus Christ? "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver and the feathers with yellow-gold." Oh, my friends, in the beautiful vision of the doves, the poor, the gentle, the loving, the innocent doves fluttering to their windows, cannot you see the symbol of a future glorified and consecrated assemblage crowding about the sacred altars of Jesus Christ?

This migration of the redeemed and spotless multitudes of human beings to Christ's churches shall not only come with the purity of the dove but also with the swift velocity of the dove. It will not come with the leadened feet of a man who, having been born in a Christian home, takes ten, fifteen, twenty, perhaps thirty years, to make up his mind to be a Christian. It will not come with the slow process some churches have, whereby their sessions or vestrie or boards of deacons place the applicant for church membership on probation. But these new accessions to the churches of Jesus Christ will come to the front rank of Christian service and worship as quickly as the name of a Saul was changed into a Paul. The new members whom Isaiah saw in vision fled to Christ's altar as quickly as the doves fly to their windows.

### COME TO CHRIST NOW.

The swiftness of the dove's flight is one of the greatest inspirations to me of all of Isaiah's vision. Why the swiftness? Because I know that we can come to Christ now. Oh, my brother, it takes a swift wing for you in an instant of time to cross over all that far country of sin which separates you from God's dovecock. The distance from Arizona to New York or from St. Sebastian, Spain, to Venice, where doves have flown, are not as far. Tell me, O man, did you not start forth on your journey of sin ten, twenty, forty years ago? Why, let me recount the years. You have not seen a communion table since your mother died. You have not made one earnest prayer for ten years. If I was to-day to count over the list of your intimate friends I would find them without exception to be men and women who have not been in the past and are not now living Christian lives. Oh, my brother, my poor sin sick brother, you have a long distance to come back to God. But you can come by divine grace. You can come now. You can come as quickly as the new converts of the church which Isaiah saw in vision

## SOME STRANGE PURSUITS

### SPIDER FARMERS AND DOLL DOCTORS.

Lady Dog Barbers Are Common—Match-makers Flourish in London.

In this age of shams, even spiders' webs may be fraudulently attached to wine bottles, for there is an elderly Frenchman, named Pierre Grantaire, who makes a comfortable competence by supplying unscrupulous wine dealers with specially-bred spiders, at a fixed rate of \$2.50 a hundred, which may be relied upon, if turned loose amongst wine bottles, to at once proceed to spin abundant webs upon them. The reason of this is that Pierre Grantaire keeps a large establishment at Philadelphia, which he devotes to breeding spiders. They are kept in dark, cool rooms, which are rendered fly-proof by means of double folding doors, between which a mosquito curtain is stretched, and the spiders are allowed to roam at their will about shelves, on which are placed numerous empty port bottles.

If a spider spins on the wall or in a corner of a shelf, its web is promptly destroyed by the owner; but if one of these creatures spins on a bottle it is promptly rewarded with a fly. Spiders that refuse to spin on bottles are kept without food, and from time to time, to encourage them to make their webs on bottles, Grantaire sticks live flies on the glass with spirit gum, and in the course of time the spiders become trained to only spin on bottles.

### SPIDERS GET FROZEN.

When their education is thus completed, they are placed in separate compartments in light wooden boxes and dispatched by parcels post to the fraudulent wine merchants, who make use of them to give their bottles the appearance of twenty years' storage in cellars cool.

Should the destination of these industrious spinners be Europe, they are previously frozen and are placed in the refrigerating chamber during the voyage. In this event the extra cost is naturally borne by their purchasers.

There are numerous men about London whose method of livelihood is a puzzle to their friends. They have no private means, they neither work nor borrow, and yet are always dressed in the height of fashion and have plenty of money in their pockets. It may surprise our readers to learn that the majority of these gentlemen are walking advertisements for West End tailors, Society sandwichmen, so to speak, who receive a handsome weekly salary and their clothes gratis, in return for moving in fashionable circles and casually remarking that so and so is "my tailor."

### DOG BARBERS AND DOLL DOCTORS.

A lady pavement artist has long been with us; but the greatest novelty that this season has seen, in the way of occupations, is that of a lady in reduced circumstances who undertakes to keep pet dogs washed, combed, and clipped, in return for a fixed stipend.

Novel as this calling is in London, it has long been pursued by ladies in Paris, who have set up several dog-barbers' establishments, especially on the banks of the Seine. The reason why this industry has flourished in Paris is due to the prevalence of the flat system, which severely limits the accommodation for washing and barbering dogs.

Several professional dolls' doctors exist in London. There are two hospitals for these favorite toys of girlhood, one in the Waterloo Bridge Road, the other in the Fulham Road. The proprietors of both make large incomes by repairing the broken dolls of the children of Royalty and the aristocracy. Thanks to the existence of these hospitals, the same dolls have served as the playthings

## Joe Tummock's Crime

Mrs. Bliss transferred the kettle from the hob to the fire, and proceeded with a great clatter of crockery to lay the table for her lodger's breakfast. From time to time she cast through the window a look of expectancy which went unrewarded, until at length heavy steps sounded on the road, and the head and stalwart shoulders of Joe Tummock glided into view above the garden palings. His official cap and the capacious bag slung at his side proclaimed him to be the local postman. Mrs. Bliss observantly noted, as he came up the sunlit path, that his walk was slow and his face moody, as though despondency oppressed him.

"Anything for me, Joe?" she asked, brightly, when he entered.

"Not even a post-card," he answered, gruffly, removing his cap, bag and coat with obvious relief.

"I'll have to get you to write me a little note some time," pursued the widow, coquettishly, "just for the pleasure of receiving one."

"You might send a line to yourself, come to that," returned Joe, rather irritated by her blandishments.

"Two rashers?" she inquired, with sudden chilliness.

"None, thank ye, this morning. A bite o' bread'll do me. My appetite's clean gone."

"You shouldn't confess that, Joe," cautioned Mrs. Bliss, again venturing on coquetry. "It makes one think things."

"Then keep on thinking 'em, ma'am, if it does you any good," was the ungracious response. "It's not likely to do me any harm."

This second rebuff crushed the amiable widow entirely; and, wondering what had so ruffled her lodger's temper, she withdrew in dudgeon to the scullery and busied herself with household affairs.

Heaving a prodigious sigh, Joe flung himself into his chair and, without any attempt to eat, leisurely sipped his tea from the saucer and gave himself up to his reflections. His solemn face and puckered brow seemed to indicate that these were somewhat unpleasant; perplexing, too, if one might judge from his restlessly thrumming fingers and mouth pursed as for whistling. He sat for nearly half an hour with little change of posture, and after that, rising abruptly, donned a broad-brimmed straw hat and went off to the hay-field.

Mrs. Bliss stood at the window and watched him out of sight, then placed her hand dramatically upon her heart and wagged her head in deep dejection. A moment later, however, her expression changed. Drawing herself up stiffly, she gazed at the garden-gate with mingled indignation and incredulity. A seedy man, with a dirty clay pipe fixed in his mouth at a facetious angle, had suddenly appeared there and was greeting her with friendly nods and flourishes of a grimy hand. She rushed to the door, her cheeks crimson and her eyes ablaze.

"How dare you come here?" she cried to the intruder.

"Mornin', M'ria," replied the man, cheerfully. "I'm giving you a little brotherly call. 'Opa you're well.'"

"Go away!" she commanded.

"Not till I've finished my business," he said, firmly advancing up the walk.

"What business can you have here?" she inquired, scornfully.

"Delicate business—private and confidential."



...titled, "THE NEXT GREAT AWAKENING."  
A FLIGHT OF DOVES.

The selection of the figure of a flight of doves is significant. It is, above other things, a suggestion of immense multitude. But few people realize the marvelous numbers and propagating powers of the doves of olden times. Biberg, the ornithologist, estimated that if a common pair of domesticated pigeons hatched nine times a year—which number of hatchings is not extraordinary for an average pair of these birds—and if these pigeons laid two eggs at one time, and all the fledglings which were hatched should live and hatch in turn, that single pair of pigeons would produce in four years nearly fifteen thousand descendants. The fecundity of the dove is about as great as the reproductive powers of the English sparrow or the Australian rabbit. The most graphic description ever written of the innumerable multitudes of the doves was penned by Alexander Wilson, the naturalist. Statements made by this Scottish-American traveler were indorsed by John Audubon. Among the ornithological authorities there can be no better indorsement than this: "Mr. Wilson wrote that down in Kentucky, in a place which migrating doves used to visit annually, their multitudes were so great, that they literally destroyed whole forest regions. In this tract about which he wrote the branches of every tree were filled with dove nests wherever nest could be built. In many trees over one hundred nests had been constructed. Above the trees the multitudes of the pigeons' wings were so great that their flapping wings sounded like the boomings of a tornado. So great was the noise of their flapping wings that the horses of the farmers in that region often became unmanageable and could not be driven."

Isaiah describing the consecrated worshippers flocking to the millennial church could not have chosen a more expressive figure. "These that fly as a cloud and as doves to their windows." The readers of his time would realize by it what countless throngs of men he saw in prophetic vision hastening into the kingdom of God. Migrating doves of old were so many in numbers that Alexander Wilson said their moving wings often formed a curtain able to shut out the light of the sun and changed midnoon into the twilight of evening. The church of God is now great in members, do you not look forward in holy ecstasy to the time when the thousands who are worshipping Christ now shall be changed into the millions? Do you not long for the millennial day when Christ's disciples shall flock through the church's doors in innumerable multitudes "as the doves fly to their windows?"

#### MEN OF LIVING FAITH.

The figure is expressive not only of numbers, but of spiritual qualities. The church of the future is not to have a padded roll. It is not to be composed of a lot of members who, as the five foolish virgins of Christ's parable, lounged around and slept and had no oil for their spiritual lamps. It is not to be composed of men and women who occupy their church pews only on Sunday and then when the benediction of the sermon is given turn and shut their pew doors and say: "Good by, religion. I must go home now. You just stay here for a week, and next Sunday morning I will come back and see you and pat you on the back for an hour again while the choir sings and the pastor prays." But in that church which Isaiah saw in prophecy not only shall there be multitudes of worshippers. These many worshippers shall be men of living faith, to whom the presence of God is an abiding reality influencing them wherever they go and in every moment of their lives. As Dr. Josiah Strong wrote in his opening chapter: "The supreme need of the world is a real God; not a great perhaps, but the great I am; not a God of yesterday or to-morrow

and women who have not been in the past and are not now living Christian lives. Oh, my brother, my poor sick brother, you have a long distance to come back to God. But you can come by divine grace. You can come now. You can come as quickly as the new converts of the church which Isaiah saw in vision came to the mercy seat. You can come with a superlative swiftness. You can come with the lightning velocity of a flying dove."

#### ST. MARK'S OF VENICE.

Like unto natural history. St. Mark's is the Yellowstone park, not the Yosemite or the Gothard pass, among the cathedrals. It impressed me not with its size so much as its exquisite colorings. Its roof, its walls, its arcades all blended as the colors of a rainbow frozen in stone. The tops of its lofty columns were not hideous with grimy gargoyles. They were chiseled into flower gardens, which grew at your feet or with their leaves hung down from above. These different flower gardens were so perfectly chiseled that it seemed as if the winds, sweeping up from the Venetian canals, were gently swaying them as the rosebushes bended under the touch of a summer breeze in your father's garden.

Over the front doorway were the four massive bronze horses which Napoleon carried away to Paris after his conquest in Italy, but which the overthrow of the Bonaparte dynasty restored to their places. With arched neck and sinewy limb like creatures of life they seemed just ready for a battlefield charge or a run over the hills after the hounds or a gentle caress by mistress or chivalric knight. There, within those walls, the chancel and auditorium blend in such perfect harmony that when I stood before the altar's picture of the dying Christ I felt for the first time in a European cathedral that I was in the presence of God and in the place of prayer.

#### GOD'S FEATHERED LOVED ONES

But, though I saw many places in the Venice cathedral that entranced me, after all, my greatest lesson learned there was outside the cathedral walls, and not within. I learned that lesson there not from the cold stones of a building, but from the warm hearts of living doves. There, from behind the towers and from within the recesses down from the roof and the four great bronze horses, from pillars and vestibules, the doves gather around you by the hundreds. They came as fearlessly to my side as my little children might come. They perched on my shoulder, on my hat. They fluttered over my head. They crowded by the hundreds at my feet to eat of the food I had ready for them. As they fluttered about me I said to myself, "Would that God's sinful children might here gather about these church doors as I see my God's little feathered loved ones." When I spoke these words involuntarily I started. I said to myself, "Why will not God's sinful children thus come to God's sanctuaries?" Did not Isaiah in vision see them coming? Shall they not come? Will they not come now if the Christian church members feed them with the "bread of life," as I am feeding these birds with little crumbs? Yes, they will. They will, if we Christian church members only live right and offer to the outside suffering world the right kind of divine sustenance. Will not you and I, O church members, by our examples and welcome and gospel food, make Isaiah's vision a possibility now? Will not you and I, as followers of Christ, beckon the sinners to him, and they will come as doves come to their windows.

Shortcaski (to tailor, to whom he owes a little account).—"Ah, Mr. Cutaway, how'd do? What's the condition of business this season?" Cutaway (briefly).—"Cash."

exist in London. There are two hospitals for these favorite toys of girlhood, one in the Waterloo Bridge Road, the other in the Fulham Road. The proprietors of both make large incomes by repairing the broken dolls of the children of Royalty and the aristocracy. Thanks to the existence of these hospitals, the same dolls have served as the playthings for three generations of some noble houses.

To live by dreaming seems incredible; yet there are men in London today who receive money for "dreaming" the winners of races. They charge large fees, and when they receive a commission, eat a heavy supper and proceed to bed in the hope of dreaming of a horse race.

#### BETS ON DREAMS.

In the morning, if their visions have been favorable, they purchase a race-card and advise their patrons to back the horse which, with regard to its appearance and the colors of its jockey appears to be the one they dreamt of being first past the post. Some sporting men extensively patronize these "dreamers of dreams," and in the racing season many of them net so much as \$5,000 and upwards.

Everyone has heard of haunted houses, but few are aware of the existence of professional ghost layers. These people read the papers carefully, and when they hear of a house becoming uninhabitable through the depredations of a ghost, write to the landlord or estate agent and offer, for a sum down, to lay the ghost and explain the cause of the apparition or noises. In nearly every instance their offer is sooner or later accepted, and a fine field for the unemployed exists in this profession, which is at present by no means overcrowded.

#### MARRIAGE WITHOUT COURTSHIP.

Professional match-makers or matrimonial agents are to be found in the Jewish quarters in the East End. These gentlemen who in Yiddish are known as Shadcan, journey every Autumn to Russia and German Poland, taking with them the photographs of the eligible young men amongst the aliens in the East End who have settled down as tailors, shoemakers, or hawkers.

On the back of each photograph is written the age and occupation of its owner, along with his weekly earnings and prospects, and the Shadcan shows the portrait to the dark-haired maidens of these countries, who, if they like the appearance of the photographs submitted to them for inspection, consent to marry the original and arrange to pay a commission as soon as the marriage ceremony is completed, and forthwith return with the Shadcan to England. Sometimes they are too poor to pay their passage, in which event the marriage broker advances them the money, at ruinous rates it is true, and trusts to get it back from the bridegrooms.

In addition to his convoy of blushing brides the Shadcan also brings back with him a number of photographs of young women for whom he undertakes to provide suitable partners in this country.

These marriage arrangements amongst our aliens are usually honorably carried out, and although it is customary for complete strangers to marry without an hour's courtship, the marriages, in the overwhelming majority of cases, prove extremely happy ones.—Pearson's Weekly.

#### FIGHTING THE FIRE CHIEF.

At a fire in Erfurt, Germany, the members of the fire brigade quarreled with the chief, and instead of attending to their duties belabored him with the hose until he was senseless. Meanwhile, the fire had taken such hold that before it was got under control several houses were burnt to the ground.

...ceerfully. "I'm giving you a little brotherly call. 'Ope you're well.' " "Go away!" she commanded. "Not till I've finished my business," he said, firmly advancing up the walk. "What business can you have here?" she inquired, scornfully. "Delicate business—private and confidential."

"You're not coming in my house again, George Hookett!" "Oh, aren't I? I think I am on this occasion. Yes, you may shut the door if you like, but when I begin to shout through the keyhole you'll soon open it again."

"What is it about?" "It's about Mr. Joseph Tummock, I require," said the man, withunction. "And before I go any further you'd better let me come in."

Mrs. Bliss regarded him attentively, and something in his confident expression warned her to be cautious. Standing aside, she grudgingly motioned him to enter, and followed him into the kitchen. He took the match-box from the mantelpiece, and carefully rekindled his pipe.

"I won't have smoking here," she said, with severity. "Sorry, M'ria, but you must for once. It 'elps the thoughts, and I've a lot o' thinkin' to do just now."

"Will you say what you've got to say and have done!" rde cried, impatiently. "What's this about Joe Tummock?"

"It's very serious indeed, my dear. Prepare for a shock. 'E's been stealin' a letter."

"If you go spreading lies like that about him, he'll punch your head for you," cried Mrs. Bliss, wrathfully.

"Then 'e'll get locked up on two charges 'stead o' one. I'm quite serious, M'ria; this isn't a silly game. With my own eyes I saw 'im this mornin' steal a letter from 'is post-bag and deliberately make away with it."

"Who'll believe you?" faltered Mrs. Bliss, as she helplessly collapsed upon a chair.

"You will a'fore I've done," he replied, calmly following her example. "Well, go on," she said, unable to repress her curiosity. "Tell me where you saw it."

"At the bridge in Old Barn Lane. It was about seven o'clock, and I was sitting be'ind the 'edge in Spudhoe's field, smokin' a quiet pipe and thinkin' over the unkindness o' sisters. 'Earing steps I looks through a gap, and there I sees Joe comin' across the bridge with 'is bag at 'is side. I was just going to shout a friendly word to 'im when 'e stops dead in the middle o' the bridge and then goes and looks over the parapet. 'E 'ad such a rockless look on 'im that I wondered if 'e was thinkin' o' committing suicide or 'avin' a bath. But 'e only rummaged in 'is bag and fetches out a letter; and if you'd a'heard the language 'e used to it you'd not let 'im lodge in this 'ouse another minute. Fust 'e looks at this way and then that, and once I thought 'e was goin' to tear it up. In the end, 'owever, he just goes and drops it over into the stream, and then scoots up the lane as if 'e'd twenty mad bulls at 'is 'eels."

"And he never read what was in it?" exclaimed Mrs. Bliss.

"No; 'e dropped it in just as it was. Nat'rally, the minute 'e was out o' sight I was over that 'edge and on to the bank, lookin' to see if the letter was still there. I found it had landed in a shallow under the bridge and caught against a stone, and in 'alf a minute more I'd waded in and grabbed it. It's in my pocket at the present moment; and when I tell you it's wrote from Jack 'Ollway to 'is old sweet'art Sally Vinden, you'll guess why 'e chucked it away."

"No, I don't," said Mrs. Bliss, with scornful emphasis.

"What! You as interested in Joe Tummock as you are and not know 'e's after Sally Vinden?"

"I've heard some such nonsense, but I don't believe it."

"That's 'cos you want 'im yourself."

"If you talk to me like that, George Hockett, you'll go out of this house faster than you came in."

"Oh, well, if you care nothin' about 'im, I don't see what's the good o' me interestin' myself."

"I don't say that if he asked me I mightn't think about it," conceded Mrs. Bliss, modestly.

"Of course," said George, winking. "But there's no chance of 'im asking you while 'e 'as 'opes o' Sally. And so long as this 'ere letter don't reach 'er 'e 'as every chance o' getting Sally straight away."

"How do you know that?" asked the widow, eagerly.

"Because," replied George, impressively, "she promised Joe faithfully that if no letter come to 'er afore the end o' this week 'e could put up their banns whenever 'e liked. I dare say you want to know 'ow I come to know that. All I need say is that walls has ears, especially when two people is sitting down talkin' on one side of 'em, and someone is sitting listenin' on the other."

"You say you've got the letter in your pocket?"

"Certainly I 'ave," he said, tapping his breast.

"What are you going to do with it?"

"Sell it, o' course."

"Who to?"

"You!"

"Indeed? And how do you know I'll buy it?"

"Don't ask silly questions. If Sally don't get this letter, you can't marry Joe."

"Don't you know you can be put in prison for taking letters that don't belong to you?" she asked, severely. "So can Joe Tummock," retorted George, with a grin.

"If you were half a brother you wouldn't come bargaining and threatening like that."

"If you'd been 'alf a sister you wouldn't 'ave turned me out o' your 'ouse just for 'avin' a bit of a spree."

Mrs. Bliss waved her hand impatiently. "How much do you want?"

"Well, seein' it's you," replied George, after reflection, "say ten bob."

"Ten shillings!" screamed his sister. "Am I made of money?"

"You don't look like it; but you ought to be good for that."

"Well, I'm not going to haggle with you," she said, firmly. "I'll give you five. Take it or leave it."

George scratched his head and considered the offer. Finally, convinced that she was in earnest, he said, gruffly, "Alright. Money fust."

"Oh, no," objected the widow; "none of that. I know you."

Again George deemed it expedient to yield. Fumbling in his pocket he drew out the letter—which bore the red and black stamp of the Transvaal—and tossed it on the table. Save for a rather blistered appearance and a coating of grime acquired by contact while damp with George's pocket, it seemed little the worse for its immersion. Mrs. Bliss hastily sprang up and seized it, and lifting the lid from the kettle held it over the ascending column of steam.

"'Ere wait a bit," cried George anxiously. "Where's my five bob?"

"Don't be alarmed," she answered, with an ironical smile. "I'll pay as soon as I know you haven't cheated me. But I've more sense than to buy a pig in a poke from you."

With the aid of a table-knife she was soon able to raise the flap of the envelope, and she drew out and perused with undisguised eagerness the brief letter it contained. George's easy grin changed to gaping astonishment when she flung the sheet petulantly on the table and

timidation. Arriving at the field where he had gone to work, she was just in time to see, down a vista of haycocks, the figures of George and the postman climbing the stile at the other end. Convinced that they were bound for Vinden's general grocery in the village street, she hastened to intercept them by a shorter route, but, again too late, had the mortification of seeing them enter the shop the very moment she came in view of it.

Reason warned Mrs. Bliss now to abandon the struggle, but jealousy and curiosity spurred her on. After a sharp mental conflict she threw caution to the winds, and advancing to the shop-door opened it and plunged boldly in. Concomitantly Sally Vinden sat behind the counter, on which reposed the fatal letter; while George and Joe, the latter pale and shame-faced, stood on the outer side. All looked round sharply at the newcomer, but George, betraying no surprise, greeted her with a ready laugh.

"'Alloa, M'ria!" he said. "'Ere's all the 'appy family now."

"I'm obliged to you for opening my letter, Mrs. Bliss," observed Sally, icily.

"Who said I opened your letter?" demanded the widow.

"You'd better ask your brother that."

"I felt it to be my duty, M'ria," said George, austerely.

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Bliss, at white heat. "And did you feel it your duty to say what you and this villain have done?"

"I was just goin' to," replied the impassive George; "though why you call poor Joe such cruel names because of 'is accident I can't guess."

"Accident!" gasped Mrs. Bliss.

"Suppose you go on with your tale," interposed Sally.

"I will, Miss Vinden. As I was tellin' you, I saw Joe crossin' the bridge with 'is bundle o' letters in 'is 'and, and as 'e passed over one o' 'em fell—this very letter lying 'ere now, to be partic'lar. I shouted to 'im, but, bein' a long way off, 'e didn't 'ear me and went on out o' sight. I ran as 'ard as I could, but just as I came up to it a gust o' wind carried the letter into the 'edge, where it 'ung close above the stream. In trying to reach it I somehow lost my balance, and before I knew where I was I went sprawlin' on the bank below, and the letter dropped into the water."

"Well, of all the wicked lies!" exclaimed Mrs. Bliss.

George shook his head. "Oh, M'ria, M'ria," he murmured, with an air of resignation.

"Go on," said Sally, impatiently. "Never mind 'er."

"As soon, then, as I could I took the letter round to M'ria's, and said it was to be given at once to Joe Tummock, as was right and proper. M'ria took it from me and said she'd go and find 'im, but she kept me waiting so long at the door that at last I got uneasy and went in to see what she was after, and there I catches 'er standin' in the middle o' the kitchen with the letter open, a-readin' it as bold as brass."

"You awful liar!" screamed his sister. "You told me you saw Joe throw the letter over the bridge because he didn't want to deliver it, and then you offered to sell it me for five shillings. Look at him!" she continued, pointing suddenly to Joe. "There's the guilt printed on his face."

Under the combined scrutiny of all eyes the unhappy Joe quailed visibly, and performed a slow and uneasy dance as though the flooring had grown red-hot.

"'E can't bear to be abjectly suspected," explained George.

"Can't he?" shrieked Mrs. Bliss. "He'll have to bear more than that before he's done. Before night he'll find himself in Croxeter Gaol."

Sally Vinden was the only one of

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,  
OCT. 2.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings  
ii, 12-22. Golden Text,  
II. Kings ii, 9.

Elijah said that it was a hard thing that Elisha asked when he asked for a double portion of His Spirit, and it means a great deal to be filled with the Spirit of God. It means so much that many who think they want to be filled are not filled would not wonder at it if they could only see themselves as God sees them and see their real unwillingness or unreadiness to be filled. It may mean thousands of souls, as though Peter at Pentecost, or it may mean standing to death like Stephen or killed with the sword like James or John the Baptist; it may mean a revival in Samaria or it may mean sent off on a lonely journey to meet one man, as in the case of Philip. It certainly means that self shall be wholly renounced, and to all God's will and way we shall heartily say, Yes, Lord! Spirit controlled cannot in any way mean self controlled.

This double portion Elisha honestly desired, as is manifest in his persistent "I will not leave thee" and in his unwavering intentness when he was told the condition on which he would receive the double portion. He saw Elijah taken, then he saw him no more, but he rent his own clothes, took up the mantle of Elijah and went back to Jordan. When he was first called he was plowing in the field, and he slew his oxen, and with the instruments (probably the yoke and plow) boiled their flesh and gave it to the people and followed Elijah. He was an intense, whole-hearted man. He must have plowed a very straight furrow, and as a prophet he followed fully like Caleb and Joshua. As he went back to Jordan with the mantle of Elijah and smote the waters, he cried, "Where is the Lord God of Elijah?" The waters divided before him as they had done for Elijah and himself, and he crossed over, the sons of the prophets witnessing and bearing testimony that the spirit of Elijah rested on Elisha.

So they came to meet him and bowed before him, but whether whole heartedly or not the Lord knew. However, they acknowledged him as their leader in the stead of Elijah. Many complain that they are so much alone in the Lord's service; no fellowship, no sympathy, no one to help or encourage, therefore they can accomplish nothing. Let all such be encouraged by Elisha. See God doing for one lone man what He had done for two and for the millions of Israel.

It is evident that the sons of the prophet were not as fully acquainted with God as they might have been, for fifty of them begged of Elisha that they might go and look for Elijah, lest perchance the Spirit might have dropped him on some mountain or in some valley. He said, "Ye shall not send," but when they urged him till he was ashamed he let them go, and he tarried at Jericho till their return. After three days they returned, but had to report "Not found," as Elisha said it would be. Enoch also was searched for when he was translated, for it is written, "and was not found" (Heb. xi, 5), which implies that they sought him, but found him not. What a great search for missing ones there will be when the church has been caught up to meet the Lord in the air! A dear brother in Christ, who is now with Christ, having heard these truths for the first time while I was pastor of a church in Scranton, Pa., from 1886 to 1892, became so filled with the truth of the Lord's return as he searched the Scriptures to see if these things were so that

## HEALTH

BENEFIT OF WALKING.

The daily walk in the open air is as essential as the daily bath; it should be taken in the early morning, with the mind open to all the beautiful influences with which the air is laden. The sunlight drives away morbid thoughts; it steals over the senses with soothing effect and the buoyancy that is left inwardly is expressed outwardly.

But perhaps you argue, there are many mornings when the sun is not shining and the weather is inclement, and ask what you shall do then. Take the walk just the same. If it is gloomy out of doors, it is still more gloomy in the house. The agencies of health are over more active in the open air. Go out and gather them in.

Everybody should be supplied with rainy-day apparel so that a long walk may be taken in the rain without any but good effects from it. One should become used to all kinds of weather in season, and particularly to the rain. There are many fastidious French women who walk miles in the rain, perfectly clad for the weather, and find that it brings the color to the cheeks as no other exercise can. It is like the dew to the flowers, reviving and unfolding them.

The degree of benefit obtained from the walk regardless of the weather must greatly depend upon the general attitude. If it is faltering and reluctant the good effects will hardly be noticeable. It must be taken with confidence, and not only willingness but eagerness and firm resolve to enjoy it.

Many people will say that a walk does them good when there is an object in it, but otherwise it is irksome, and, therefore, they cannot avoid taking it listlessly and invariably find it fatiguing. A walk for health surely has a great object in view, but must be taken according to its rules.

Walk as though you were going somewhere. You have a definite purpose to serve; let it appear so. Improvement to the circulation cannot come with a lagging step. If you are not well, assume that you are well.

Some people go along the street with sallow complexions and a shambling gait, that seem to ask for pity that they are so altogether weak and miserable. If they would brace up, hold their heads erect, throw their shoulders back, take deep inhalations of the pure air and walk briskly they would command not pity, but respect.

Exercise taken in this way never fails to do good, reinforcing the vital energies; hands and feet that had been cold and clammy for years grow warm with the free circulation of the blood, giving not only the appearance of new life but actually generating it.

HYGIENIC EXERCISE.

Muscular action is indispensable to robust health; but the amount of it that is required varies with age, sex, habits and constitution. Most persons who are free from organic disease are benefited by properly directed gymnastic training. Even those employed at manual labor are often improved by it, for only certain groups of muscles are exercised in the routine of daily work, and others remain comparatively idle. Light exercise for a few minutes in the evening often acts as a restorative both to the wearied muscles and to the exhausted nervous system of one fatigued in his employment during the day, particularly if it be followed by a cold sponge-bath: but as a



Wish the aid of a table-knife she was soon able to raise the flap of the envelope, and she drew out and perused with undisguised eagerness the brief letter it contained. George's easy grin changed to gaping astonishment when she flung the sheet petulantly on the table and dropped back into her chair with a little squeal of dismay.

"What's the matter?" he asked. "It's no use at all," she cried, in a fury. "You might as well have left it in the brook."

"What d'ye mean?" he demanded; then, snatching up the letter to learn for himself, he read as follows:—

"Dear Sarah, I'm sorry I've been so long in writing to you, but I've been very busy. I'm leaving here shortly, but it's no use giving you my new address, as I don't mean to come back to England, things being better out here. I won't ask you to come out either, because the climate is very trying and wouldn't suit you. I think of marrying a Dutch lady shortly, who has got a little property which, as you know, is always useful.—Yours, with best wishes, J. Hollway."

When he had mastered this tactful effusion George slapped his leg delightedly and rolled about in his chair in a paroxysm of gleeful laughter. Mrs. Bliss regarded him sourly.

"It's no laughing matter that I can see," she cried, with rising ire. "And there's one thing very certain, you'll get no money out of me now."

This announcement sobered George in a single second, and he looked across at her with a vengeful glare. "Ere, none o' that!" he bawled. "A bargain's a bargain. You made it and you'll have to keep to it. Think I'll let you open the letter for nothin'? Pay me my five bob and look slippy, or I'll make it 'ot for you."

"Will you?" sneered his sister. "How?"

"Never you mind 'ow," replied George, his face falling, nevertheless, as he realized his impotence. But in the next breath his discomfiture vanished under the light of a new inspiration, and folding the letter, he slipped it in its envelope, and restored both to his pocket. "P'r'aps," he continued, with a grin of malicious triumph, "someone else may find it worth buying, now we know what's inside—and, p'r'aps they'll give more'n five bob, too."

"Who?" asked Mrs. Bliss, disdainfully.

"Joe Tummock, that's 'oo. In any case 'e'd 'ave 'ad to pay me for keeping my mouth shut, and when I show 'im what the letter says 'e'll pay a still longer price to get it back. 'E 'as only to fasten it up again and deliver it to-morrow mornin', an' 'e can be married to Sally in less'n a month. 'E can easy account for the envelope bein' a bit dirty."

"He'll never dare!" exclaimed the widow.

"Won't 'e? You'll see."

"Yes; I shall see. Before he shall do that I'll go and tell Sally Vinden all about it myself."

"I'm not afraid o' that, 'cos she'd find out when you'd opened 'er letter. It's no go, M'ria. You've been a bit too smart for once in your life. Bye-bye!"

With maddening winks and smiles George rose and backed towards the door.

"Here, George, come back!" cried Mrs. Bliss, distractedly.

But he passed out, shutting the door behind him, and a minute later had entirely disappeared from view.

Mrs. Bliss at first started up to pursue him, then, changing her mind irresolutely took a few turns up and down the kitchen. At length, after a careful weighing of pros and cons, she put on her hat and hurried out, reassured by the thought that she could at any rate reduce Joe Tummock to temporary obedience by in-

dance as though the flooring had grown red-hot.

"'E can't bear to be abjectly suspected," explained George.

"Can't he?" shrieked Mrs. Bliss. "He'll have to bear more than that before he's done. Before night he'll find himself in Croxeter Gaol."

Sally Vinden was the only one of the trio who remained unmoved by this sombre threat.

"What for?" she asked, serenely.

"Playing pitch-and-toss with his letters, that's what for," returned Mrs. Bliss, vindictively. "You know as well as I do that George's story is all lies, and that this other thief dropped your letter into the brook so as he needn't deliver it. A nice sort of postman he is!"

"It's my letter, anyhow," said Sally, contemptuously flicking her finger at the missive. "and I don't care what he did with it."

"You'll find the postmaster won't let him off for that!"

"Won't he?" asked Sally. "I think it'd be better, Mrs. Bliss, if you'd mind your own business. Postmasters or no postmasters, I mean to do what I like with my own property. You see, I happened to know this letter would come sooner or later, and I told Joe whenever it did he was simply to destroy it for me, 'cos I didn't want it. He did quite right to throw it in the brook, though he ought to have torn it up first."

Joe's eyes nearly started from his head, and he cast at Sally a look pregnant with gratitude.

"Would you swear that in a court?" said Mrs. Bliss, leaning forward and regarding her fixedly.

"Yes," replied Sally, very white and determined; "in any court you like to name. So now, if you're anxious to show yourself up, you may trot off and see your precious postmaster as soon as you please."

Mrs. Bliss stood and gazed at her a moment longer, and then went—but not to the postmaster.

A few minutes later George followed her out of the shop, gaily jingling some coins in his pocket, and murmuring, "Oh, Sally, Sally, bust me if you ain't the loveliest liar of us all!"—London Tit-Bits.

## KREMLIN HAS 1,000 ROOMS.

Interior of Muscovite Royal Palace Is Splendid.

The Kremlin at Moscow is the largest as well as perhaps, the most famous of royal palaces, in the world. Although the actual modern building—or, rather group of buildings—dates only from the reign of Nicholas I., the rulers of Russia have lived in the Kremlin from time immemorial, and the Czar and Czarina always make a point of spending a portion of each year in Moscow, so long the capital of ancient Russia. There are a thousand rooms in the Kremlin, and the State apartments are indescribably splendid, much of the furniture being literally studded with precious stones. Of the series of halls the most wonderful is that of St. Catherine, of which the walls are supported by malachite pillars. Here the newly-crowned Czarina always holds her first court, immediately after her coronation. Among the smaller rooms, though they also are of vast proportions, special interest attaches to the Czar's State bedroom, which is entirely hung with white brocade, while the pilasters which reach from the floor to the roof, are of mere antique, and the mantel piece and dressing table of the costliest jasper. It is thought in Russia that the Emperor and Empress will move to the Kremlin and spend some time there before the issue of the Russian-Japanese conflict is finally concluded.

When you know a fellow to be a bad egg don't try to beat him.

will be when the church has been caught up to meet the Lord in the air! A dear brother in Christ, who is now with Christ, having heard these truths for the first time while I was pastor of a church in Scranton, Pa., from 1886 to 1892, became so filled with the truth of the Lord's return as he searched the Scriptures to see if these things were so that he wrote a number of most helpful tracts, which can be obtained from L. & K., box 216, Harrisburg, Pa.. The last section of our lesson is the story of the healing of the waters at Jericho. The situation of the city was pleasant, but the waters brought death and barrenness. Elisha, with salt from a new cruse, healed the waters in the name of the Lord, saying, "Thus saith the Lord, I have healed these waters." The prophet did not say that he healed them, but as the representative of the Lord he declared that the Lord had healed them. It was at the spring of the waters that he cast in the salt. All healing must be done at the source of the evil.

Healing for the nations must be from Jerusalem, for it is the heart of the earth and shall yet be the throne of the Lord (Jer. iii, 17), therefore we are told to pray (Isa. lxii, 6, 7). Individual healing cannot be by any outward reform, for it is the heart of man that is corrupt, deceitful, desperately wicked; hence, man's healing must be from within, by a new heart, a new birth (Jer. xvii, 9; Ezek. xxxvi, 26; John iii, 3, 5, 7). Water suggests the word of God and God Himself (Eph. v, 26; Jer. ii, 13), and until we learn to drink of the living water from the throne of God we cannot have health or peace (John iv, 13, 14; Rev. xxii, 1).

As to salt, our Lord said to His disciples, "Ye are the salt of the earth" (Matt. v, 13), but it can only be as we are part of Himself, just as He is the light of the world, and He calls us the light of the world. When we are as one with Him, as Elisha was, He will bless others through us (Gen. xii, 1, 2; Phil. ii, 13).

The closing incident of the chapter is a solemn warning to all, old and young, who mock at the truth of the church" being caught up to meet the Lord. The mockers in this case were doubtless young men like the fast young men of our own day who know so much.

## WIDOWS IN JAPAN.

Widows in Japan—of whom there will soon unfortunately be a greatly increased number—cut their hair short and comb it back plainly without a parting, unless, indeed, they are prepared to accept fresh offers, in which case they give a broad hint of their inclinations by twisting their hair round a long shell hair-pin placed horizontally across the back of the head. Marriageable maidens distinguish and, as it were, advertise themselves by combing their locks high in front and arranging them in the form of a butterfly—which is something to be caught—or a fan half open, and adorning these significant designs with bright-colored balls and gold or silver cord.

## WOODEN SHOES IN FRANCE.

Wooden shoes in France are produced to the extent of about 4,000,000 pairs yearly. They are made in Alsace and Barriers by machinery, and in Lozere by hand. In the last-named province 1,700 persons are engaged in this manufacture, and the yearly product is more than half a million pairs. The best are made of maple. In the provinces nearly every lady possesses a pair of the finer sabots, for wearing out in damp weather. These have monograms and other designs carved on the vamps, and they are kept on the foot by ornamented leather pieces over the instep. The manufacture of these pieces of leather is a regular business in France.

groups of muscles are exercised in the routine of daily work, and others remain comparatively idle. Light exercise for a few minutes in the evening often acts as a restorative, both to the wearied muscles and to the exhausted nervous system of one fatigued in his employment during the day, particularly if it be followed by a cold sponge-bath; but as a rule the morning is a better time for both exercise and cold bathing. Invalids may profit by exercise under the supervision of a physician, and remarkable cures are sometimes attributable in great measure to it.

No other method is quite so effectual as systematic training under an intelligent instructor, when this is available, but a great deal can be accomplished by home gymnastics if persistently practised. In these days of deficient breathing and excessive lung disease especial attention should be directed to the strengthening of the muscles of the chest and abdomen. The exercise should be taken daily and in the open air when the weather will permit; it should never be undertaken in a closed room. Whether dumb-bells and wall-pulleys or some other method be employed, the movements should be carried to the point of inducing deep respiration. Moderate running and bicycling increase the breathing power, and rowing is regarded as the best of all exercises.

A few precautions should be observed. Nothing more cumbersome than the regulation costume of the gymnasium should be worn unless reduction of weight is desired. The time limit at the beginning should be ten or fifteen minutes; it may be increased gradually to an hour, the rapidity of the increase corresponding to the physical condition of the individual. The weight of each dumb-bell for a sound young man should rarely exceed two pounds, and that of each wall-pulley should be limited to three pounds. Nothing is gained by attempting too much, and the improvement of months may be checked by the overwork of an hour. The slight soreness of the muscles during the first few days must not, however, be looked upon as an indication of overwork.

## JAP MAID'S REVENGE.

When a Japanese maid is jilted by her lover she takes a peculiar and picturesque revenge. No longer doubting his faithlessness, she gets up in the middle of the night and puts on a pleasing dress and wooden sandals. Attached to her headdress she carries three lighted candles, and suspended to her neck hangs a small mirror. She takes in her left hand a small straw effigy of the faithless one and in her right a hammer and nails. Walking gravely to the sanctuary, she selects one of the sacred trees, and nails the effigy securely to the trunk. She then prays for the death of the traitor, vowing that if her wish is granted she will take out the nails which trouble her god, since they are fastened to a sacred tree. Night after night she comes to the tree, adding one or two nails and repeating her prayers, persuaded that the god will not hesitate to sacrifice the man to save the tree.

## THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The Bank of England generally contains sufficient gold in 16lb. bars to make 20,000,000 sovereigns. The Bank, which stands in three parishes, covers three acres of ground, and the current price of land in the vicinity works out at £1,000,000 an acre, it is easy to form an idea of the money value of the home of England's wealth. The rateable value is nearly £1,000 a week. The Bank employs about 1,000 people and pays £250,000 a year in wages and £85,000 a year in pensions. There are £25,000,000 worth of notes in circulation, which have been handed over the Bank's counters.



# GENERAL ADVANCE SOON

## Japs Are Constantly Receiving Reinforcements

### TAITSE RIVER BRIDGED.

A despatch from Mukden says: The Japanese do not appear to be moving but it is believed that they will begin a general advance within a day or two. They are continually receiving reinforcements. Russian scouts who penetrated beyond Bentsiaputze saw large encampments of Japanese and a strong column is reported to be forming northwest of Liao-Yang. A thousand Japanese are daily crossing the Taitse River over three bridges which have been built above the railroad.

### FRESH TROOPS ON GUARD.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Russian outposts south of Mukden, which have hitherto been composed of troops who fought at Liao-Yang, now consist of fresh troops from Europe. The main strength of the Russians is at Tie Pass. A telegram from Pekin says that the Governor of Sincan, on the Mongolian frontier, reports a constant increase in the number of Russians in the vicinity of Kashugar. Their presence is disturbing the people, and the authorities are busy suppressing mobs.

The Japan Mail says that the country east of the railway from Liao-Yang to Mukden is mountainous to the very banks of the Hun River. The succession of hills furnishes excellent cover for the army. Therefore the Russians do not expect attack by the direct and easy route over the plains to the westward, but through the mountains from the south-east.

### JAP TURNING MOVEMENT.

A despatch has been received at St. Petersburg, from Gen. Kourapatkin announcing that the Japanese are preparing an extensive turning movement east of Mukden. A large force is advancing from Liao-Yang by way of Tai-Che to Tsianchan. Skirmishes have occurred in the valley of the Hun River, and at Inpu, between Bentsiaputze and the railroad. There were many casualties at Inpu.

Gen. Sakharoff, in a despatch dated Monday, telegraphs that the Japanese advance guard during the last few days attempted to occupy Kaoutou Pass, commanding the road to Fushun, but were repulsed by a detachment of the Russian advance guard.

On the south front all is quiet, though shots are exchanged daily, and skirmishes occur between the advance posts.

### AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Chefoo says: According to news from Chinese sources the attack on Port Arthur, which began last Monday, and is still going on, has resulted thus far in the besiegers capturing several important positions, enabling them to threaten the Russian possession of the large forts guarding the north, north-east and north-west sections of the fortress. It is stated that three important forts and six smaller ones have been taken by the Japanese, the smaller ones being between Shuishien and Ehrlangshan.

The bombardment began before dawn on Sept. 19, tremendous salvos of artillery suddenly breaking the comparative inactivity. For fifty hours the roar of huge guns was incessant, many firing from quarters previously unoccupied, showing that the Japanese have mounted many

There is little news from Mukden. The only official report comes from the Russian side, whence it is stated that on Saturday the situation was unchanged.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from St. Petersburg says that Gen. Linevitch, with an army corps and the Orenburg Cossacks, has arrived at Mukden from Vladivostok.

A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Tien-Tsin says there is every indication that the Japanese will immediately advance on Mukden. Thousands of troops arrived daily at Liao-Yang during the last few days. Five thousand arrived Saturday.

A despatch to the Express from Mukden says the tendency of the Japanese to take the offensive increases, and is felt everywhere.

### ONE OF WAR'S TRAGEDIES.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—A pathetic echo of the Battle of Liao-Yang is related by a Russian correspondent. Gen. Marston and Col. von Raaben were mortally wounded by shrapnel bursting in a Chinese hut in which they were sitting. Marston's young and beautiful wife, who had volunteered as a Sister of Mercy, had just arrived at Liao-Yang. By the strange irony of fate she was sent out to attend her dying husband. Marston lived for hours, suffering terrible agony. His whole body was torn by shrapnel. His wife, who never left his side, followed her husband to the grave. The sight moved hardened veterans to tears.

### JAPS NEAR MUKDEN.

A despatch from Mukden says:—The Russians are using war balloons south-east of Mukden to observe the movements of the Japanese in that direction. The line of outposts established by the Japanese is so effective that not even the Chinese have been able to penetrate it. It is impossible, therefore, to say definitely how Marquis Oyama has disposed of his forces. It is believed Gen. Kuroki's army stretches from Benzhu to Bentsiaputze, and the armies of Gens. Oku and Noduz from Yentai along the high road and railroad to Sheahpu, sixteen miles south of Mukden, while a fourth army is moving from Dzianchan across the Da Mountains. All these roads converge at Mukden. Of the four armies, those of Gens. Oku and Noduz are nearest Mukden, and their progress will have to be slackened in order to permit Gen. Kuroki and the flanking columns time to come up. Meanwhile Gens. Oku and Noduz have command of the railroad. Supplies of grain and ammunition are carried from Yentai over heavy roads, exposed to capture by enterprising Cossack raiders. There has been an improvement in the weather at Mukden, which is of great help to the Japanese.

### MAY FIGHT ROUND TOMBS.

A brief telegram was received at St. Petersburg on Friday from Lieut. Gen. Sakharoff announcing the advance of the Japanese from Bentsiaputze on the village near Fu Pass, east of Mukden, and the site of the Imperial tombs, which is likely to revive the fears expressed at Pekin that an engagement may be fought at the burial place of the Manchu dynasty. No mention is made of resistance to the advance, but it is not believed this indicates that the Russians do not intend to further oppose the march of the Japanese on Mukden. It probably signifies that the Japanese force is using the small

He says it would have been impossible for the staff to have shown greater courtesy to the attaches, to have granted larger facilities, or to have reposed fuller confidence. He expresses high appreciation of the Russian military engineers. He considers the capture by the Japanese of the entrenchments at Liao-Yang as an extraordinary feat.

### SHOT HIMSELF

G. R. Hamilton, of London, Takes His Own Life.

A London, Ont., despatch says:—George R. Hamilton, of the Imperial Life Insurance Company, shot himself on Monday night in his office in the Bank of Toronto chambers, and not until probably half an hour later was the deed discovered. Caretaker Borland went to the office and was surprised to see seated in the inner office, the door of which was ajar, the manager of the company, Mr. Hamilton. Thinking that Hamilton had fallen asleep, the caretaker shook him gently. The police were called, and found Hamilton sitting at the table. His head drooped over the table, and rested upon the leather case of a large revolver. The revolver lay by his right hand.

Coroner MacLaren was called in, and after an investigation determined that the case was one of suicide, and that no inquest was necessary. The circumstances were such as to point most plainly to self-destruction.

### FIFTY-FOUR KILLED

Terrible Railway Wreck Near Knoxville, Tenn.

A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch says:—Running on a roadbed in a supposedly high condition of maintenance and having about them every safeguard known to modern railroading, two passenger trains on the Southern Railway, carrying heavy lists of passengers, came together in a frightful head-on collision near Hodges, Tenn., on Saturday, sending 54 persons to death and injuring 150, several of whom probably will die. This appalling loss of life resulted, railroad officials claim, from disregard of orders given to the two trains to meet at a station which has for a long time been their regular meeting point.

However, nothing is known save that the orders were not obeyed. The trains were on time and not making over 35 miles an hour, yet the impact as they rounded a curve and came quickly upon each other was frightful. Both engines and the major portion of both trains were demolished, and why the orders were disregarded or misinterpreted will probably never be known, as the engineers of the two trains were crushed, their bodies remaining for hours under the wreckage of the locomotives. Some of the bodies have not yet been recovered and many remain unidentified. The greatest loss of life occurred in the eastbound train, while in the westbound train only the engine crew were killed.

### SOUR MILK FOR OLD AGE

Approaches Most Nearly to the Elixir of Life.

A London despatch says: According to an interview with Prof. Metchnikoff of the Pasteur Institute in the October number of the Pall Mall Magazine, the nearest approach to the elixir of life is sour milk.

"Sour milk," states M. Metchnikoff, "contains a large bacillus remarkable for the great quantity of lactic acid it is capable of producing. This microbe does not exist normally in the human body, and can be introduced with very great benefit to the health, as it preys on

## LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—Wheat—For Ontario grades No. 2 red and white are quoted outside at \$1.04 to \$1.05, and old at \$1.08. No. 2 goose nominal at 90c east and No. 2 spring at \$1 east. Manitoba wheat continues easy. Manitoba wheat con- No. 1 Northern \$1.08 to \$1.09; No. 2, \$1.05 to \$1.06, and No. 3, \$1.02 to \$1.03, Georgian Bay ports; 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 80 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.40 to \$4.45. Choice brands, 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba, \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents and \$5.30 for strong bakers', bags included, on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is quoted at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, and shorts at \$17.50 east or west. Manitoba millfeed unchanged, at \$20 for shorts and \$19 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Market is steady at 45c for No. 2, 43c for No. 3 extra and 41c for No. 3 east or west.

Rye—Is quoted at 59c to 60c east and west.

Corn—There is a moderate inquiry for cars of Canada west at 52c to 53c. American steady at 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61½c for No. 3 yellow, and 60c for No. 3 mixed.

Oats—No. 1 white are quoted at 33c, No. 2 white at 32c to 32½c low freights and 31½c to 32c north and west, and old about ½c higher.

Rolls Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Quotations are about steady.

Creamery, prints ... 19c to 20c

do solids ... 18c to 19c

Dairy tubs, good to

choice ... 13c to 15c

do inferior grades ... 9c to 10c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to

choice ... 15c to 16c

do medium ... 13c to 14c

Cheese—Is steady at 9½c to 9¾c for large and 9¼c to 10c for twins in job lots here.

Eggs—The receipts are increasing in volume, but the market is about steady at 18c per dozen.

Potatoes—Quotations are unchanged at 90c to 95c per bag for out of store stocks.

Poultry—Quotations are lower at 11c to 13c for spring chickens, and 8c to 9c for old birds. Ducks are easier at 9c to 10c.

Baled Hay—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton.

Baled Straw—The market is quoted unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

### MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 27.—Grain—We quote:—No. 2 oats, 39c to 39½c, and No. 3, 38½c ex store; for export, No. 2 oats, 37½c float; No. 2 peas, 72c; No. 2 rye, 62½c; No. 2 barley, 50c to 50½c; No. 3 extra, 49c to 49½c, and No. 3 at 48c to 48½c float.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.60.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17; shorts, \$19 and moultrie, \$24 to \$23 per ton, as to quality.

Rolls Oats—Business is quiet in a steady market at \$2.30 to \$2.32½

and Ehrhlangshan. The bombardment began before dawn on Sept. 19, tremendous salvos of artillery suddenly breaking the comparative inactivity. For fifty hours the roar of huge guns was incessant, many firing from quarters previously unoccupied, showing that the Japanese have mounted many new guns. At noon, Sept. 20, the Japanese infantry of the right and centre advanced, using the picket trenches, and availing themselves of every possible cover, which, however, was slight. The small forts south of Shuishiyen were meagrely garrisoned and they made only a brief resistance.

The new objective was Kouropatkin Fort, south of Pali-Chwang. This fort was named for Gen. Kouropatkin, it having been erected by his advice. When he inspected the fortress he pointed out the weakness of the position, and directed that it be strengthened as quickly as possible, because it protected the water supply. Although it is in the main chain of forts, it was never as strong as the others, and it was captured after severe fighting, giving the Japanese a fresh base from which to operate against Ehrhlangshan, which was thus more seriously threatened than ever. Later on, Sept. 20, the Japanese captured a supplementary fort on lower ground, which threatened Itshan. In the course of the day's fighting the Japanese had to resist several sorties. Night brought them no rest. The Japanese artillery continued a severe cannonade, especially against another supplementary fort 3,000 metres west of Itshan. This position was shelled unmercifully until its fire visibly slackened, when the Japanese assaulted it. They met with stubborn resistance. The Japanese, who were exposed to the fire of machine guns and rifles, made frantic efforts to reach the crest, leaping over the trenches and embankment, and tearing away the entanglements, until they at last entered. Even then the Russians refused to desert the fort, despite the superior numbers pitted against them. Desperate hand-to-hand fighting occurred inside the fort. Nearly all the garrison were eventually killed or wounded.

Chinese information places the Japanese losses under 3,000 for the three days' fighting, and this comparatively small casualty list is due to the excessive care used by the Japanese in making their preparations for the advance. Russian sources, however, claim to have information that the Japanese losses were unusually severe, amounting to full three times the number mentioned above.

Military experts here are of the opinion that if the Japanese capture either Rihlung or Kikwan forts, or the Itz and Anshu forts, the dome of Port Arthur is sealed, and for this reason the importance of the results obtained by the Japanese in their latest assaults upon the Russian positions is obvious.

As the Chinese from whom the correspondent obtained this information left Port Arthur the night of Sept. 21, he is unable to say whether the battle was renewed on the 22nd or not, although junks which have come in here bring reports of a light bombardment on that day.

#### CHOLERA AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Kiaochow to London says that the Russian naval officers there have received official advices of an outbreak of cholera at Port Arthur. Only a few cases had developed up to Monday last, but grave fears of an epidemic were entertained.

A despatch from Yinkow states that the Russians at Port Arthur are communicating by means of wireless telegraphy with Peikho, east of Tien-Tsin. The despatches are conveyed through the aid of a French missionary.

#### ADVANCE UPON MUKDEN.

A despatch from London says:—

revolve the rears expressed at Pekin that an engagement may be fought at the burial place of the Manchurian dynasty. No mention is made of resistance to the advance, but it is not believed this indicates that the Russians do not intend to further oppose the march of the Japanese on Mukden. It probably signifies that the Japanese force is using the small road to Fu Pass, between the highways leading to Mukden and Fushan, with the intention of isolating the Russian columns guarding the latter.

#### RUSSIANS DRIVEN OFF.

A despatch from Tokio says:—An official telegram reports that fights have taken place at the towns of Tieling and Santungku, 60 miles north-east of Liao-Yang, on Sept. 20. The despatch says:—  
"Our detachment advanced through Heiniuchuang, on Sept. 20 and attacked the enemy, consisting of one company of infantry, some cavalry and a machine gun, stationed at Tieling, and a battalion of infantry, five hundred cavalry, six quick-firing and one machine gun, stationed at Santungku, which lies eight miles north of Tieling. The Russians, who were driven off to the northward, left nineteen dead behind them. We captured some spoils. Our losses were very slight."

#### WILL NOT TUNNEL.

The Tokio correspondent of the London Express says that the Japanese have abandoned their attempt to tunnel under Port Arthur, owing to the difficulties encountered in the work. They found that they would have to drill through solid rock.

An opportunity has now occurred to dispose of the corpses outside the fortress. Wholesale cremation was necessary to prevent a pestilence. The bodies were piled in great heaps and oil poured over them. Then they were set on fire. The stench from the decomposing remains was so great that it affected Dalny.

#### WHY STOESEL HOLDS OUT.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Asahi interprets the Russian persistency at Port Arthur to the determination of the Czar and Admiral Alexieff to still make the fortress the centre of the Russian general strategy.

Gen. Stoessel is making great efforts, it says, to strengthen the court's view. While firing upon ambulances for the purpose of enraging the Japanese troops, he has made the garrison believe that they must defend the fortress until the last. He says that the Czar will hardly abandon the idea of saving them. Accordingly, Gen. Kouropatkin lingers at Mukden, in the face of great topographical disadvantages. The paper remarks that the more persistent is the defence of Port Arthur the easier the next campaign will be.

#### LIME AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

A despatch from Tokio says: According to soldiers invalidated home from Gen. Nogi's army, the Japanese troops are undergoing great hardships. Many of them have been blinded by lime thrown from the Russian trenches during engagements at close quarters.

#### TIRED OF FIGHTING.

A despatch from Berlin says: Col. Gaedke, military editor of the Tageblatt, who is with the Russian army in Manchuria, says that he meets with many who wish the war ended at any price. Even in the highest circles this view prevails. He adds that it is not impossible that this feeling will result in a sudden and surprising cessation of hostilities.

#### EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says that Gen. Nicholson, the British military attaché, who is ill, has arrived there from the front. He emphatically denies the stories of illiberal treatment of the foreign attachés at the hands of the Japanese.

the elixir of life is sour milk. "Sour milk," states M. Metchnikoff, "contains a large bacillus remarkable for the great quantity of lactic acid it is capable of producing. This microbe does not exist normally in the human body, and can be introduced with very great benefit to the health, as it preys on the hundreds of thousands of microbes which infest the large intestine. It has been noted that there is a great similarity between old age and disease. A study of certain diseases has proved that there is no difference between the mechanism of senile atrophy and that of atrophy caused by a microbe or poison; in fact, on the approach of old age, a veritable battle is waged in the innermost parts of the body."

"Research is therefore being prosecuted to discover a means of strengthening the vital elements of the body on one hand, and to weaken the aggressive tendency of the harmful microbes on the other." When this is attained, the professor thinks life will be prolonged much longer than the present average.

#### STRIKE ON THE C. P. R.

##### 700 Men in Winnipeg Shops Lay Down Their Tools.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—The demand of the allied mechanical trades employed on the C.P.R. for an increase of wages culminated in a strike at noon on Saturday, the men, about 700 in number, working in the Winnipeg shops, laid down their tools and walked out. The boiler-makers, who were out on strike a few days ago, and since returned to work on account of the company agreeing to their terms, are prepared to walk out again, if necessary, to support the other trades. The men are asking for an increase of from three to five cents per hour above what they have been receiving. If the men working in the shops outside of Winnipeg join in the strike, about 2,000 men will be affected.

#### SETTLERS FOR CANADA

##### Over 15,000 British Immigrants Arrived This Season.

A despatch from Toronto says:—All records for immigration from Great Britain have been broken this year. During the present season about 15,000 British immigrants have arrived in Toronto, most of whom, of course, were passed on to the country, and to the West.

Farm laborers were the largest class represented, and these all found places in Ontario and elsewhere, at wages ranging from \$10 to \$25 per month. A large number of mechanics and skilled laborers have also come out, especially toward the latter part of the season. Those with a knowledge of building work easily found employment in the city. Other trades were not always so fortunate and a considerable number of such immigrants have gone over to the United States.

#### A MANIAC'S DEED

##### Man on Ocean Liner Goes Insane and Shoots Two People.

A Genoa despatch says:—Romula Alcivar, a Mexican passenger on board the Hamburg-American liner Prinz Oskar, which sailed from New York September 6, became suddenly insane upon the arrival of the steamer here on Thursday, and made an attempt to kill Captain Dugge of the Prinz Oskar and Frank B. Shattuck, a lawyer, of Philadelphia. Alcivar first fired a revolver at Captain Dugge, whom he shot in the mouth, and then discharged the weapon at Mr. Shattuck, the bullet taking effect in his left shoulder. Alcivar was overpowered and taken to an insane asylum.

80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50; straight rollers, in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.60.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17; shorts, \$19 and moullie, \$24 to \$23 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Business is quiet in a steady market at \$2.30 to \$2.32½ per bag, and at \$4.90 per barrel.

Cornmeal—Was steady under a fair demand at \$1.35 to \$1.15 a bag.

Baled Hay—No. 1, \$8 to \$8.50; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7, and pure clover, \$6 to \$6.50 per ton, in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.30 to \$1.40 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50 to \$7.75; live heavy sows, \$4.50 to \$4.75; mixed lots, \$5.25 to \$5.35; selects, \$5.50 off cars.

Cheese—Ontario white, 9c; colored 9½c; Quebec, 8½c to 9c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 21c, and straight gathered candled, 18c to 18½c; No. 2, 12c to 13½c.

Butter—Pancy grades, 20½c to 20½c; ordinary finest, 19½c to 20½c; western dairy, 15c to 15½c.

#### BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Sept. 27.—Flour quiet. Wheat, spring, business light; old No. 1 northern, carloads, \$1.26½; winter quiet; No. 2 red, in store, \$1.15. Corn quiet and easy; No. 2 yellow, 59c; No. 2 white, 58c. Oats easier; No. 2 white, 34½c; No. 2 mixed, 32½c. Barley, 48c to 50c. Canal freights steady.

#### CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—The run at the City Cattle Market to-day was very heavy, the market being filled to its capacity. There were 143 loads delivered all told, including 20 loads of Chicago cattle not for sale. The offerings were 2,300 head of cattle, 3,400 sheep and lambs, 800 hogs, 117 calves, and 109 horses.

Exporters, heavy	\$4.50	\$4.60
do light	4.25	4.50
do medium	4.35	4.40
do cows	3.50	4.00
Bulls, export	3.50	4.00
Butchers' picked lots	4.25	4.30
do good to choice		
loads	4.00	4.30
do fair to good	3.75	4.15
do mixed lots, medium	3.50	3.75
do good cows	2.85	3.35
do common and rough	2.00	2.50
Butchers' Bulls	1.75	2.50
do medium	1.75	2.50
do light	1.25	1.75
Light bulls	2.25	2.75
Feeders, short-keep	3.75	3.80
do good	3.50	3.80
Stockers, good	2.75	3.30
Milk cows, each	30.00	50.00
Export ewes, per cwt	3.75	4.00
Bucks	3.00	3.25
Culls, each	2.50	3.50
Lambs, per cwt	4.00	4.40
Calves per lb	3½	54
do each	2.00	10.60
Hogs, selects, per cwt	5.15	
do lights	4.85	
do fats	4.85	

#### ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Dr. W. F. King, Chief Astronomer of the Dominion, has returned from the Pacific coast, where, with O. H. Titman, of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, he superintended the placing of the bronze posts marking the boundary between Canada and Alaska, as decided by the London Tribunal. The new boundary has been fixed at the Chilcoot, and a party is now delimiting the frontier in the Stikine section, which is expected to be completed next month.



## MUTINY AND MURDER

**Terrible Affray on a British Sailing Ship.**

A Vienna despatch says:—A terrible mutiny on board the British ship *Andromeda* is reported from Fiume. The *Andromeda*, a four-masted sailing vessel belonging to the *Andromeda Sailing Co., Limited*, was lying in the harbor of Fiume. The crew, exasperated by the alleged bad quality of the food, attacked the cook with knives and killed him. The first officers and two of the crew attempted to protect the cook, when they in turn were attacked by the mutinous sailors, and a fierce battle followed, in which the first officer was mortally stabbed and the two seamen badly wounded.

The noise of the battle on board the vessel attracted the police, who boarded the *Andromeda* and arrested a number of the men.

The captain of the vessel is reported to have died before the vessel reached Fiume.

## SHOT AT POLICE CHIEF

**Attempt to Murder Russian Official at Odessa.**

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—In Odessa on Thursday morning, while Chief of Police Neidgardt, in company with Prince Obolensky, his assistant, was inspecting some new Government buildings in the Boulevard Nicholas, near the Pushkin monument, a young man wearing a blue blouse fired a revolver from a distance of six paces at Neidgardt.

The bullet did not strike the chief of police, and the would-be assassin was about to fire again when he was seized by Prince Obolensky. The man's weapon fell to the ground, and a desperate struggle ensued, in the course of which M. Neidgardt was wounded in the hand with a dagger. The assailant was secured and placed in custody. He refuses to give his name or any account of himself.

## IMPALED ON BROOMSTICK

**A Terrible Accident to a Carpenter at Oneida, N. Y.**

An Oneida, N.Y., despatch says:—Chas. A. Smith, a carpenter working in Oneida, fell from a scaffold and landed on a broomstick fifteen feet below. The stick entered his body under the left arm, being forced through the chest and out at the back of the neck on the right side. Mr. Smith did not lose consciousness and he was carried into the house, while physicians were summoned. They extracted the stick and found that the lung was not injured, and that the jugular vein had been missed by almost a hair's breadth. The physicians say that he has a good chance to live.

## FIRE SWEEPS DAWSON

**Loss is Estimated at a Quarter a Million Dollars.**

A Dawson, Y.T., despatch says:—The largest fire since 1899 occurred here on Friday night. The loss is estimated at a quarter of a million dollars, with no insurance. The fire originated in the kitchen of the Cecil Hotel, formerly the McDonald Hotel, at the corner of Queen and Second Avenues, and swept both Queen Street between Second and Third Avenues, as far south as the McDonald Trading Co., on Second Avenue and the Westminster House at Third Avenue. The fire department pulled down several structures on the north, preventing further spread of the flames.

## CHILD SHOTS ITSELF DEAD

**Takes Revolver From Drawer in**

## FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

**The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.**

### DOMINION.

Stratford will instal a system for the disposal of storm sewage.

Lord Strathcona has given \$50,000 to the medical faculty at McGill.

Chief of Police Rankin of Nanapsee has resigned his position after five years' service.

Mayor Halloran of Brantford says that he is decidedly in favor of a municipal telephone system.

It was reported in Brockville that the large peat beds outside the town will be used to generate electricity.

Gas was struck on Pelker's farm, near Rymal station, not far from Hamilton, while a water well was being bored yesterday.

A young Indian woman was murdered in northern British Columbia for \$100 which her husband had given to her for safe keeping.

Hon. Chas. D. Haines, ex-Congressman of New York State, is in Hamilton with a proposal to build a new electric railway to Brantford.

Information is to be laid against Mr. Wm. Hendrie, as President of the Ontario Jockey Club, for "keeping a common gaming house" at the Woodbine.

An agreement for a lease of the Lindsay, Bobcaygeon & Pontypool Railway to the C.P.R. has been sanctioned by the Government.

add foreign

### FOREIGN.

The Government has prohibited the Mormon propaganda within Hungary.

Four of the crew of the French fishing vessel *Celeste*, which went ashore on the Newfoundland coast, were drowned.

Official reports show that the drouth in central Europe has done immense damage to the cereal and fruit crops.

Prof. Metchnikoff of the Pasteur Institute, Paris, says the nearest approach to the elixir of life is sour milk.

Mrs. William Nixon, of Talbot street, Burlington, N.J., while overheated, hurriedly ate a plate of ice cream, and as a result temporarily lost her power of speech. She exerted herself in making preparations to meet her brother.

### A MYSTERY SOLVED.

**Toronto Police Arrest a Soldier And His Wife.**

A despatch from Toronto says:—No arrest in recent years occasioned more excitement in local police circles than the taking into custody on Monday afternoon of Alexander John Martin and his young wife Ethel, in connection with the Coatsworth Cut mystery. The man and woman are each held on the specific charge of murdering the infant found dead in the bay at the mouth of Coatsworth Cut on the afternoon of Thursday, August 6th last. The child, the police assert, was their own, and this adds to the brutality of the crime. The death of the little one, the doctors reported, was not due to drowning, but to a blow on the head before the body was thrown into the water. To Chief Constable Bond of Port Hope, a former member of the Toronto police force, belongs the credit for the arrests, which the police look upon as important. Both prisoners were on Monday night identified by Mrs. Butler of 25 Forest road as the couple who rode with her on the car to Munro Park on the afternoon of Aug. 4 the day the child is supposed to have met its terrible death.

### BULLETIN ON SEED WEEDS.

**The Edition Will Be Sent Only to Those Who Apply For It.**

The Seed Division of the Depart-

## COOL CURED CHEESE.

**An Increasing Demand For It Exists This Season.**

Judging from the greater demand for cool cured cheese which exists this season, the old Country merchants are beginning to realize more fully the advantage there is in handling cheese which have not been exposed during the process of curing to a temperature higher than sixty degrees. Cheese factories that are able to offer strictly cool cured cheese are deriving so much benefit that it must be only a question of time, a short time in fact, until all factories are equipped with proper cool curing rooms.

The experience gained at the Government cool curing rooms has demonstrated that, while the first requisite is to control the temperature it is also necessary to provide for some circulation of the air to carry off the moisture which escapes from the cheese, and which comes from the increased relative humidity due to the reduction of temperature. If the relative humidity is too high the cheese will have soft skins and develop a tendency to mould badly.

The system adopted at the Government curing rooms has worked admirably, and it can be employed without difficulty and at a moderate cost in connection with any cheese factory. Indeed, a large number of factory curing rooms have already been remodeled on this system. The necessary alterations and additions involve the putting in of a cement concrete floor, some extra insulation, and the erection of an ice chamber. Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief of the Dairy Division, Ottawa, who has this work in hand, points out that many of the existing curing rooms are large enough to allow of an ice chamber being constructed in one end, and still leave sufficient room for cheese. This applies more particularly to the older factories in Western Ontario.

Where improvements are proposed for next season, the work should be undertaken this fall, in order to have the ice chamber ready for filling during the winter. Mr. Ruddick has prepared plans showing his system of cooling for all classes of cheese factory and creamery buildings, and he invites those who contemplate improving old buildings or erecting new ones to communicate with him, if they desire to have the benefit of his experience in these matters.

This question of the cool curing of cheese is one in which the patrons of cheese factories should take the keenest interest, because they will gain more through its adoption than any other section of the trade. They should be willing to bear a share at least of the expense of refitting the factory. The present scale of charges for manufacturing cheese is based on the old plan, and it is too low to secure a good service.

Some of the factories with cool cured cheese have during the present season been getting one-fourth of a cent above the highest price paid for the ordinary cured article, and there is not the slightest doubt but the difference will be greater as cool cured cheese become better known. In addition to the increased price there is a saving in shrinkage of about one and a half per cent.

### FIENDISH BRUTALITY.

**Mob Wounds Negroes Acquitted on Charge of Plotting.**

A despatch from Talbotton, Georgia, says: Although acquitted of plotting to murder whites, two negroes were chased by a mob shortly after midnight on Thursday, and shot near this place. The negroes shot were "Jack" Troy, sixteen years old, and "Ed" Marshall. Troy was filled with buckshot, but is still alive, though fatally wounded. One of Marshall's eyes was shot out, and he cannot live. These negroes, with four others, were arrested on Monday morning for alleged connection with the "Before Day" club, were tried on Thursday and discharged for

## ON THE FARM

### SEED POTATOES.

The object of selection is to obtain a strain of potatoes which shall excel other strains in some important feature or features. The one usually considered most important is yield, but quality is likewise requisite. Other important considerations are earliness, shape, color of skin, disease, resistance, etc. A bag of seed potatoes of one of our best varieties will vary widely in yield. Recently we weighed the product from 600 hills of selected tubers of Early Michigan, weighing each hill by itself, writes Prof. Samuel Fraser. The number of tubers produced by a plant varied from one to 17. In one case, the weight of the product from one plant was but half an ounce, while in others it was nearly 2½ pounds. In other words, one plant yielded 80 times as much as its neighbor. This illustrates a common state of affairs, that the variety of the potato is secondary to the strain.

In selecting early varieties, we have decided here at the experiment station that a plant must yield at least a pound of tubers in order to be worth growing, and that most of these must be of marketable size and shape. For late varieties we have fixed our standard at two pounds. With these weights and potatoes planted in rows 3 feet apart, with the tubers 15 inches apart in the rows, there are 11,616 plants per acre. If 19 per cent. of the seed tubers grow, the yield will be 10,455 pounds or 174 bushels per acre for early varieties and double this, or 348 bushels, for late. As an example of what can be attained by careful breeding, it is worthy of note that in England Northern Star last year commonly yielded from 10 to 14 pounds of tubers per hill and Eldorado is reported as producing even higher yields.

The grower may begin selection by digging carefully, by hand, a number of hills of a variety, say 500 or more, and leaving each hill on the ground by itself. The heaviest yielding plants should be taken and weighed, if desired. We usually use paper sacks for collecting and find that weighing is the only satisfactory way to determine the best hills. Often half of the good yielding hills must be discarded on account of imperfections. Plants producing rough, diseased or unsightly potatoes, or those showing second growth

**HOLLOWNESS IN THE MIDDLE,** deep eyes, or having a marked tendency to grow too near the surface, so that many are sun-burned, should be discarded, although in the latter case this defect can generally be remedied by deeper planting. If one or two tubers show an imperfection, it condemns the hill.

If 25 or 30 good hills are obtained from 500, these will form an excellent start. Keep the progeny from each hill by itself and plant them so that their progeny may be watched. Some will fail; their vigor will be short-lived. Perhaps the plants from one hill will be of such merit that they stand in a class by themselves. Such will more than pay for all the trouble, and, in any case, the tubers from these selections will furnish much better seed than those taken promiscuously from the field, or purchased.

It is not necessary to go elsewhere continuously for seed potatoes. The best often grow at home, if one starts with a good strain. Selection is the only way to maintain a strain at a point of profitable production. This can be done by the grower, or he must continually re-



Avenues, as far south as the McDonald Trading Co., on Second Avenue and the Westminster House at Third Avenue. The fire department pulled down several structures on the north, preventing further spread of the flames

## CHILD SHOOTS ITSELF DEAD

**Takes Revolver From Drawer in Absence of Mother.**

An Owen Sound despatch says:—The home of John J. McMeeken, on Beech Street, was the scene of a tragedy on Monday, when his two-year-old son, while playing with a revolver, shot himself through the heart while the mother was uptown. The child was left in care of a little girl named McNally. When she went out into the yard the boy is supposed to have taken the revolver from the drawer and pressed it against his breast, and discharged it.

## DIED IN SURGERY

**Girl Succumbs to Effects of Anaesthetic in Ottawa.**

An Ottawa despatch says: Miss Lottie Borthwick, daughter of Thomas Borthwick, of Hawthorne, and niece of ex-Mayor Borthwick, of Ottawa, died on Wednesday in the dental surgery of Graham and Beatty, Wellington Street. She had been given nitro-oxide as an anaesthetic, preparatory to having a tooth pulled, and succumbed to its effects. The coroner made a report that Miss Borthwick died from an anaesthesia accident, imputing blame to nobody.

## A PROGRESSIVE AMEER

**Decides to Have His Capital Lit by Electricity.**

A Peshawar, despatch says:—The Ameer of Afghanistan is rapidly introducing progressive ideas to his capital. He has had his new palace designed on a European model, and has now decided to run his armory factory by electric power, and to have Kabul lit by electricity. Another item of the Ameer's new policy is his application to the Government of India for a medical officer, a lady doctor, and three hospital assistants to be stationed at Kabul.

## ENGINEER SENTENCED

**Two Years in Penitentiary for Being Intoxicated.**

A Winnipeg despatch says: Engineer Crowell, running on the Regina division of the C.P.R., was sentenced on Wednesday morning at Regina to two years in penitentiary for being intoxicated while on his engine. Crowell was taken off his engine under this charge alone, no accident being at the root of the trouble.

## WHENCE COMES DIABETES?

**Man Wills His Brain to Doctors For Investigation.**

A despatch from New York says: Dr. George S. Conant, aged 51, who died here on Friday of diabetes, is said to have willed his brain to the medical faculty of Cornell University that further investigation may be made of a theory that his disease could be traced to the brain. He suffered for several years, and after having consulted many specialists without obtaining any promise of relief or hope of a cure Dr. Conant took up the study of diabetes, using himself as a subject for his experiments. After an exhaustive study he came to the conclusion that the trouble had its root in the brain, which he believed to be affected. Believing also that an investigation of the matter might prove invaluable to science, Dr. Conant made a will disposing of his brain.

road as the couple who rode with her on the car to Munro Park on the afternoon of Aug. 4 the day the child is supposed to have met its terrible death.

## BULLETIN ON SEED WEEDS.

**The Edition Will Be Sent Only to Those Who Apply For It.**

The Seed Division of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, has just issued an illustrated bulletin on the "Weed Seeds commonly found in Timothy, Alsike and Red Clover Seeds." It is well known that large quantities of seeds of many noxious weeds are each year unwittingly sown with grass and clover seed. The resemblance of many weed seeds to the commercial seeds with which they are found makes their detection difficult to an untrained eye, even if they be present to the extent of several hundred per pound. It is therefore of great importance to be able to identify at least the seeds of those weeds which are seriously injurious in agriculture. The text and illustrations of this bulletin (No. 16, New Series) are published with a view to assist farmers to identify the more dangerous weed seeds common to grass and clover seed. The illustrations of seeds are drawings by J. H. Faull, lecturer in Botany, University of Toronto, and the descriptions are by G. H. Clark, Chief of the Seed Division, Ottawa, whom applications for copies of the bulletin should be addressed. As the edition is limited, it will be sent only to those who apply for it.

## VESUVIUS MORE ACTIVE.

**Most Spectacular Eruption Witnessed in Ten Years.**

A despatch from Naples says: Vesuvius is gradually becoming more active. The crust around the crater has broken away, and produced magnificent flurries of red-hot ashes and sparks of fire, which rise occasionally in immense columns, to a height of 700 feet, accompanied by loud detonations and slight earthquakes, the sound resembling a bombardment by artillery. The eruption on Friday night was the most spectacular witnessed in the last ten years. A great stream of lava was discharged, threatening wide destruction. The spectacle was witnessed by thousands of awe-stricken people.

## BOY LOSES A LEG.

**Run Over by a Freight Train and May Not Recover.**

A despatch from Peterboro' says:—On Saturday night Arthur Johnston the 15-year-old son of the station agent at Cavanville, the first C.P.R. station west of Peterboro, was walking on the track, returning from placing the signal lanterns, when a way freight backed down upon him and six cars passed over his leg below the knee. He was brought to the Nicholls Hospital here and amputation was performed, but fears are entertained of his ability to survive the shock.

## SOLDIERS IN REVOLT.

**Had Not Received Any Rations for Two Days.**

The Moscow correspondent of the London Morning Post says that a revolt occurred in the Klutshky barracks, which, however, was quickly quelled by the officers promising to redress the soldiers' grievances. The principal cause of complaint was that the men had not received rations of any kind for two days. The correspondent adds that he has more than once given alms to soldiers in the streets, who begged on the ground that they were famishing, having received no food while waiting in Moscow for trains to convey them to the Far East. The commissary officers are accused of reaping a rich harvest at the expense of the soldiers.

after midnight on Thursday, and shot near this place. The negroes shot were "Jack" Troy, sixteen years old, and "Ed" Marshall. Troy was filled with buckshot, but is still alive, though fatally wounded. One of Marshall's eyes was shot out, and he cannot live. These negroes, with four others, were arrested on Monday morning for alleged connection with the "Before Day" club, were tried on Thursday and discharged for want of evidence.

The negroes were discharged about dusk and left town. Soon after the negroes were acquitted a number of white men left here in pursuit. The negroes, fearing pursuit, separated, and only Troy and Marshall were found by the mob. The news of the tragedy has so shocked the people of Talbotton that a call has been issued for a mass meeting to take steps to have the members of the mob arrested.

## HOLY WAR THREATENED.

**Russian Papers Are Suddenly Greatly Disturbed.**

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: It is rather significant that, with the success of the British expedition to Tibet and the protest of Russia against the British-Tibetan treaty, some of the Russian papers have suddenly become greatly disturbed over the importance of the Buddhist pilgrimage to Mouran in February. According to information which has been drifting eastward from the depths of Mongolia, the agitation for a holy war noted at the time of the pilgrimage to Ourga, in July last, continues. Wandering Lamas are spreading the agitation.

According to reports at Ourga, there is a general agitation among the Buddhists in favor of freeing themselves from the domination of China, some of them favoring the removal of the Dalai Lama to northern Mongolia and entering on a holy war for the establishment of a Buddhist kingdom, while others advocate appealing for the protection of Russia.

## CAR STRUCK DYNAMITE.

**Nine People Killed and Many Injured in Massachusetts.**

A despatch from Melrose, Mass., says: An outward bound Boston electric car, well loaded with people, was blown to pieces at 8 o'clock on Wednesday night near the corner of Wyoming and Main Streets. Nine people were killed outright, several more fatally injured, and at least fifteen received severe injuries. It is thought that the car struck a car of dynamite left on the track, as the front portion was blown in every direction, the front dashboard hurled more than fifty feet. The immediate vicinity presented a fearful spectacle, and the ground was strewn with legs, arms, and other portions of the bodies of those who had been killed.

## RAILS SPREAD.

**Seven Men Injured in Accident on the C. P. R.**

A despatch from Brandon, Man., says: Spreading rails are accountable for a serious accident to the east-bound transcontinental train, four miles this side of Moosomin, on Saturday, and as a result seven men are more or less seriously injured. When the defective rails were reached the train was running at a high rate of speed. The engine rolled over two or three times, and by a miracle the engineer and fireman escaped with their lives. The engineer was badly jammed and received internal injuries of a serious nature. Six cars were badly smashed and many passengers had narrow escapes. All the passengers injured were Italians on their way from Fernie mines en route to Italy. George Goderich, of Sairlee, has his knee badly torn.

case, the tubers from these selections will furnish much better seed than those taken promiscuously from the field, or purchased.

It is not necessary to go elsewhere continuously for seed potatoes. The best often grow at home, if one starts with a good strain. Selection is the only way to maintain a strain at a point of profitable production. This can be done by the grower, or he must continually replenish his stock of seed from someone who does select.

Store the selections properly in a cool cellar and give them a chance to grow when planted. Do not cut the seed tubers into too small pieces, but have them about the size of an egg, and do not ruin a good thing by forcing it in the greenhouse taking rooted cuttings, etc., which is so commonly done, to the detriment of new varieties.

The selection of the best shaped tubers in spring is of little value. Frequently a plant will produce only one good tuber, and, in this latter method of selection, such might be taken. If seconds, or small tubers, are used for seed, they should be from plants of known vigor and not from plants which can produce nothing but seconds. At present we feel that the plants and not the tuber is the unit for selection. Prof. Goff made selections from the best and poorest plants of potatoes for 14 consecutive years and the results obtained show that the yield can be doubled by judicious selection, apart from any increase obtained by better tillage and fertilization.

## FEEDING CORN FODDERS.

I find that the most satisfactory way of handling corn is to cut with a harvester, writes L. D. Watson. I have done this a number of years, using two each season, and find them exceedingly satisfactory. Harvesting by machinery is much more economical than the old method of cutting and shocking by hand.

I believe in making large shocks, and always put 40 to 50 bundles in each shock. Do not be afraid that they will not keep well, for I find that as a rule there is very little damage of corn fodder spoiling in the shock. Tie the top of the shock together very tight and you will not have much trouble of shocks going down.

I feed my corn fodder direct from the shock as far as possible. I keep a small amount in the stack or barn to feed in cases of very bad weather.

Do not for a moment compare corn feed from the bundle with husked corn. The former, covered by nature's shelter, keeps perfectly. The ears are sweet and are entirely consumed by cattle. Sheep will eat any corn from the shock feed troughs, even though the corn be shredded. Cattle never have sore mouths from eating shock corn. Their mouths are frequently injured when the corn is husked and fed to them dry. Of course I have my hogs follow the cattle to get all the corn they waste.

I have been a feeder of cattle on a large scale for nearly 50 years. I have fed all kinds of feed—ground feeds, ear corn, shredded corn, old-fashioned and new shock corn. For economy of labor and the greatest profit, I find that feeding shock corn, which has been cut with the corn binder, the most economical and the best in every way. It is much more satisfactory than husking the corn and grinding the feed. I wish I had the money I have paid in tolls and for grinding feed, and also the money paid for husking corn. All processes are unnecessary.

## RUSSIAN OFFICERS KILLED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: It is announced that the casualties among the officers in the battles around Liao-Yang were 465. Eighty were killed, including six generals.

In addition to the two Russian corps already mobilizing, seven other corps are to be called to the colors.

# Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

## Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world. I know, for all throat and lung troubles."

Mrs. J. K. Noncross, Waltham, Mass.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

## The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

## The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type, in black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

## E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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Commissioner in H. C. J.

Conveyancer, etc.

MARLBANK.



## DR. C. H. WARTMAN,

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tainworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

## H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.  
Office—range Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest rate."

## HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5c

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

From Napanee, Napanee, and the

ville.  
Ewe—C. W. Neville, K. P. R. Neville.  
Ewe lamb—S. G. Hogle, C. W. Neville.

### CLASS 5—FRUIT.

Judges—John A. Wagar, Cyrus Edgar, Thos. Johnston.

Grapes—Levi Evans, R. H. McGinniss.

Table apples—P. E. R. Miller, Wagar & Card, C. H. Loehhead.

Winter apples—P. E. R. Miller, R. H. McGinniss, C. H. Loehhead.

Pears—P. E. R. Miller.

Tomatoes—Levi Evans, D. L. Boice, John Cassidy.

Collection of canned fruit—P. E. R. Miller.

Cheese, dairy—F. C. Gerow, P. E. R. Miller, Chas. Whelan.

Butter—R. H. McGinniss, John Cassidy, P. E. R. Miller, and Geo. Clancy.

### VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—R. Nugent, Levi Evans, A. Gilmore.

Swedish turnips—W. A. Potter, A. Gilmore, D. L. Boice.

Carrots—R. H. McGinniss, R. Nugent, A. Gilmore.

Mangold wurtzels—A. Gilmore, W. A. Potter, R. H. McGinniss.

Table beets—Levi Evans, R. Nugent, R. H. McGinniss.

Onions—D. L. Boice, Levi Evans, Fred Clancy.

Cabbage—A. Gilmore, D. L. Boice.

Celery—D. L. Boice, S. G. Hogle.

Cauliflower—R. H. McGinniss.

Pumpkin—J. B. Aylesworth, R. H. McGinniss.

Squash—R. H. McGinniss, D. L. Boice.

### GRAIN OF 1904.

Fall wheat—J. B. Aylesworth, W. A. Potter, Levi Evans.

Spring wheat—D. L. Boice, W. A. Potter, P. E. R. Miller.

Rye—Levi Evans, A. Gilmore, J. B. Aylesworth.

Indian corn in ear—J. B. Aylesworth, Levi Evans, S. G. Hogle.

Peas—J. B. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller, A. Gilmore.

Barley—Levi Evans, P. E. R. Miller, D. L. Boice.

Oats—J. B. Aylesworth, D. L. Boice, S. G. Hogle.

Buckwheat—R. Nugent, D. L. Boice, P. E. R. Miller.

Timothy seed—P. E. R. Miller, A. Gilmore, C. W. Neville.

Beans—A. Gilmore, J. B. Aylesworth, Geo. Clancy.

### CLASS 6—DOMESTICS.

Judges—Mrs. Wm. G. Hawley, and Mrs. Andrew Moore.

Honey—Geo. Clancy, John Cassidy.

Maple sugar, in cake—D. L. Boice, A. Gilmore.

Home made bread—A. Gilmore, Moore Bros.

Knit bed spread—A. Gilmore, R. Nugent.

Coverlet—A. Gilmore, John Cassidy.

Quilt—Wagar & Card, John Cassidy.

Pair woolen socks—Ed. Hawkins, A. Gilmore.

Pair woolen stockings—John Cassidy, R. H. McGinniss.

Pair woolen mittens—John Cassidy, A. Gilmore.

Sample clothing work—A. Gilmore.

Painting on silk or velvet—J. B. Aylesworth.

Table drapery—P. E. R. Miller, R. H. McGinniss.

Sample crayon work—P. E. R. Miller.

Collection of doilies—P. E. R. Miller, J. B. Aylesworth.

Pair pillow shams—J. B. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Collection of fancy work—P. E. R. Miller, R. H. McGinniss.

Collection of paintings—P. E. R. Miller.

### CLASS 7—FARM IMPLEMENTS AND MANUFACTURES.

Judges—Wesley Parrott, Milton Parrott.

Plow—A. A. Connolly.

Drill—J. M. Loehhead, John Cassidy.

Field Cultivator—Fred. Clancy, J. M. Loehhead.

Corn cultivator—S. G. Hogle.

Lumber wagon—R. H. McGinniss, S. G. Hogle.

**900 DROPS**

## CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Almonds -  
Rochelle Salt -  
Anise Seed -  
Peppermint -  
Di Carbonate Soda -  
Horn Seed -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Waterproof Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Pitcher*  
**NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Pitcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

will work diligently to make provision for our material needs when we are old and quite neglect to store up mental resources that will interest and amuse us until we are called hence."

Hobbies help one to forget sorrow and give us pleasure in the present. They are among the best things in life, promoters of health, peace and happiness.

### Greek Sailors.

Sailors of the Grecian archipelago often equip trading schooners on a plan of profit sharing after the custom of New England whalers, and if their venture proves anything like a success they cannot easily be induced to take a berth in the merchant marine of the western nations. They detest subordination, but a chief cause of their preference for home enterprise is the difference of the night watch system. For a week or two a Greek sailor will watch all day and sleep all night—emergencies, of course, excepted—then take his turn at night working and day sleeping. English, French and German captains would dismiss him to his hammock for four hours and then rout him out in the midst of his sweetest sleep. In wages there may be no great difference, but his experience has convinced him that in the long run the long term plan can best be reconciled with perfect health.

### The Gentian Plant.

Gentian, king of Hylirium, the eastern boundary of the Adriatic, was taken prisoner by the Romans about a century and a half before the Christian era for encouraging pirates and

## Typewriting and Shorthand.

Nothing is more important in the business world than a knowledge of typewriting and shorthand. A proficient stenographer and typewriter is always in demand, and many a man or woman attributes his or her business success to the start secured in this way.

This department is conducted by an expert.

The Picton Business College also gives courses in Book-keeping and Telegraphy—each course being taught by one experienced in business. Pupils may start any time. Individual instruction. Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principals and Proprietor.

## Picton Business College,

Picton, Ont.

## Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected September 29th)

### FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.  
Eggs, 15c. to 16c. a dozen.  
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

### VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel  
Cabbage, 5c. head.  
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.  
Beets, 10c. a peck.  
Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.  
Potatoes 13c. a peck.



## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

### CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1.90
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

## CAM DEN SHOW.

### PRIZE LIST.

Breeding sow—S. G. Hogle, C. W. Neville.  
Boar pig, 1901—W. R. Finnigan, P. E. R. Miller.  
Sow pig, 1901—S. G. Hogle, W. A. Potter.

### Small Breed.

Boar, with pedigree—W. A. Potter.  
Breeding sow—W. A. Potter.  
Boar pig, 1901—W. R. Finnigan.  
Sow pig, 1901—P. E. R. Miller, W. R. Finnigan.

### SHEEP.

Judges—James Byrnes, McGillivray, Aylesworth.

### Long Wool Breeds.

Ram, one shear and over, with pedigree—W. R. Finnigan, C. W. Neville.  
Ram lamb—W. R. Finnigan, C. W. Neville.  
Ewe—C. W. Neville, W. R. Finnigan.

Ewe lamb—C. W. Neville, W. R. Finnigan.

### Medium Wool.

Ram, one shear and over, with pedigree—C. W. Neville, K. P. R. Neville.  
Ram lamb—S. G. Hogle, C. W. Neville.

## SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
Toronto, Ont.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Plow—A. A. Connolly.  
Drill—J. M. Lochhead, John Cassidy.  
Field Cultivator—Fred. Clancy, J. M. Lochhead.  
Corn cultivator—S. G. Hogle.  
Lumber wagon—R. H. McGinniss, S. G. Hogle.  
Marker wagon—A. N. Benn, A. Gilmore.  
Carriage harness—A. N. Benn.  
Lumber harness—S. G. Hogle, J. B. Aylesworth.  
Single harness—Fred Clancy, R. Nugent.  
Self-binder—J. M. Lochhead.  
Mower—J. R. Lochhead, Fred Clancy.  
Horse rake—Wagar & Card, J. M. Lochhead.  
Pump—F. S. Wartman.

### LIVING A LIE.

#### Those People Who Dress or Live Beyond Their Means.

Dressing or living beyond one's means is nothing less than absolute dishonesty. If you are trying to do what you cannot afford to do, you are living a lie; if you are wearing clothes that you cannot afford, they are perpetual witnesses against you. They are labeled all over with falsehood. If your jewelry, your carriages, your furs and your costly gowns tell me that you are rich when you live in a poverty stricken home and when your mother is obliged to make all sorts of sacrifices to enable you to make this false display, you lie just as surely as you would if you should try to deceive me by your words.

The consciousness of being well dressed and yet owing for it, of riding in carriages which one cannot afford or of patronizing expensive hotels and restaurants which one cannot by any stretch of imagination or sophistry afford, is destructive to self respect, to truth and honesty and to manhood and womanhood. You cannot afford to wear lies or eat lies any more than you can afford to tell lies.

There is only one possible result upon character of falsehoods, whether acted or told, and that is perpetual deterioration and demoralization. No one can act a lie or live a lie without being dishonest. When a man sacrifices his honesty he loses the mainspring of his character, and he cannot be perfectly honest when he is lying by frequenting costly restaurants or hotels, by wearing expensive clothing or by extravagant living when he cannot afford it. Success.

### HOBBIES ARE GOOD.

#### They Aid One In Forgetting Sorrow, and They Help Heal It.

How often does one hear the expression, "Oh, that is so-and-so's hobby," spoken rather disparagingly. It is the tendency of the average mind to regard a person who has a pronounced enthusiasm as a species of harmless lunatic, rather to be pitied. The truth of the matter is that any one who has any especial fad is greatly to be envied, as it probably provides more interest and amusement for its possessor than anything else. Any decided interest in life, whether it is dignified by the name of an occupation or is simply an enthusiasm or even mentioned slightly as a fad, is eminently desirable.

"I have never seen a genuine collector or that is not happy when he is allowed by circumstances to gratify his tastes," remarked a student of human nature, "and a bent in that direction should always be encouraged. It is a curious phase of our humanity that

### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Chas. H. Pritchard

### The Gentian Plant.

Gentian, king of Hylirium, the eastern boundary of the Adriatic, was taken prisoner by the Romans about a century and a half before the Christian era for encouraging pirates and died in custody. He discovered that a certain plant was a very good tonic, and that plant has ever since been called gentian, after him. This plant is generally supposed to have been the tall, coarse alpine, common in mountainous districts in central Europe, and known to botanists as *G. lutea*, a preparation of which is still in high repute as a medicine.

### Delayed Weddings.

The love of independence and the freedom and pleasure of today make girls less and less anxious to marry before they are past five and twenty. Perhaps it is better that there should be that disinclination, for our modern life may fit a woman better to marry late than early.—Lady Jeune in London Opinion.

### HATCHING BY HEAT.

#### The Principle of Incubation Has Been Used For Ages.

The ancient Egyptians from time immemorial have hatched large quantities of eggs by artificial warmth, applied through peculiar but simple ovens.

Bonnemain, in 1777, was the first in more recent times to put the process upon a sound commercial footing. He communicated to the Academy of Sciences an interesting fact he had noticed upon the method chickens used to break their shells, and for some time before the revolution he furnished the Parisian markets with poultry at a time of the year when farmers ceased to supply it.

His apparatus was founded upon the principle of the circulation of hot water through a series of connected pipes, a novelty which was afterward applied to the warming of buildings. Water saucers were placed in the egg drawers to keep up the necessary moisture, and twenty eggs were inserted daily for twenty days, when the first brood appeared. In 1825 D'Arcet obtained chickens by hatching eggs in the warm water baths of Vichy.

Modern incubators are essentially water baths, with an automatic regulator to keep the temperature to 40 degrees C.

### MINERAL WOOL.

#### A Valuable Product From What Was Once Regarded as Waste.

Mineral wool is a soft substance consisting of a mass of very fine mineral fibers, which interlace one another in every direction and thus form an endless number of minute air cells. It is made quite simply, by directing a blast of steam against a stream of molten slag. Some of the best is made from blast furnace slag, an admirable illustration of the value of what was once regarded as a waste product.

The slag is melted in a large cupola, and as it trickles out of the tap hole it meets a high pressure steam jet which blows it in fleecy clouds into the storage room provided for it. The heavier wool naturally settles down first, while the lighter portions are blown further along by the force of the steam, and so the material naturally sorts itself.

Mineral wool is fireproof and may be used as a sound deadener between the floors of buildings; it also serves as a nonconducting covering for cold storage chambers and for pipes. For this last purpose the wool that is made from sandstone is best, for it contains no sulphur, which, when moisture is present, is a corroding agent.

### VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel  
Cabbage, 5c. head.  
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.  
Beets, 10c. a peck.  
Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.  
Potatoes 13c. a peck.  
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

### FRUIT.

Apples, 10c. a peck.  
Green corn, 8c to 10c. dozen.  
Tomatoes, 40c. bushel.  
Cucumbers, 5c. a dozen.

### MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$4.75 per cwt.  
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½c.  
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound  
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.  
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.  
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.  
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.  
Ham, 15c. a pound.  
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.  
Sausage, 12c. per lb.  
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.  
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.  
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

### GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.  
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.  
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.  
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

### THE BAGPIPES.

#### They Were Used by the Early Greeks, Romans and Egyptians.

Bagpipes, mentioned in Jeremiah xlviii, 36, "Mine heart shall sound for Moab like pipes: like pipes for the men of Kir-hers," and elsewhere in Scripture, were used also by the early Egyptians.

Both Greeks and Romans knew the instrument, for a coin of Nero shows upon one side the tibia utricularis, a bag with two reeds and nine pipes. Ptolemy also, who wrote about 550 A. D., asserts that Roman soldiers sometimes marched to the sound of the bagpipes, and it is not impossible that they introduced them into the British islands.

The earliest, more modern reference to them is in an Irish MS. of 1150, and an Irish illuminated MS. of 1390 depicts a pig playing on the bagpipes. The Scottish highlanders were the first and only people to use the great war pipe, as the highland regiments still do, but, in spite of Sir Walter Scott's assertion, it is very doubtful whether they charged at Bannockburn to the "skirl" of the pipes.—London Answers.

### The Wornout Old Man.

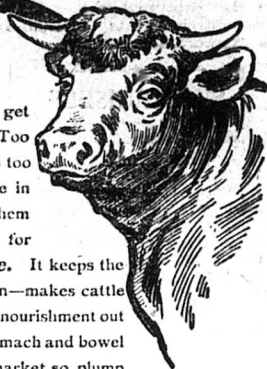
When we become old we want to get off the streets. We always sympathize with the old men who have nothing to do, who are not wanted anywhere and who have no place to go. When we become old and useless we want a place of our own to go to, a place that is absolutely our own and that we can manage as we please. We hope it will be a little place where we can potter with fruits and flowers, vegetables and chickens, and keep busy. We don't want to give people opportunity to show neglect nor idle time in which to see visions of the grim monster. Old men who loiter about the streets, it always seems to us, make a mistake.

### Nourishment.

A man is a very broad, omnivorous animal and needs a great variety of food, both mental and physical. No matter what element we omit in his bill of fare there is a corresponding loss, omission or weakness in his life. You cannot get a full, complete man on half a bill of fare. You cannot nourish his body and starve his soul and expect him to be symmetrical, well balanced, poised. Nor can you starve his body and nourish his soul and expect him to be a giant on the physical as well as on the spiritual plane.—Success.



# FAT CATTLE



are not the biggest eaters—but they get the most good out of what they eat. Too much food often does as much harm as too little. The farmer who keeps his cattle in prime condition all winter—who fattens them quickly—and who spends the minimum for feed—uses **Myers' Royal Cattle Spice**. It keeps the digestive organs in sound, healthy condition—makes cattle enjoy what they eat—helps them to get all the nourishment out of hay and grain—prevents stomach and bowel trouble—and sends them to market so plump and sound that they net a handsome profit.

Let us send our Illustrated Booklet on Horses and Cattle. Helpful and instructive. It's Free.

**Myers' Royal Spice Co.,**

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



## QUEER ENGLISH BELIEFS.

### Superstitions That Still Abide with the Country Folk.

There is a well known weed with dark blotches on it, not unlike blood stains. I have been twice assured with the utmost seriousness by an old woman that "where you find them there a-growing there's been a battle long ago."

The same dame once seemed rather in a hurry when buying a setting of eggs from me about tea time, and I found the reason was that she believed you had no luck with eggs if you did not set them before sundown. This is curious, for, though the modern poultry keeper might make the nest and place the eggs in it during the daytime, he would probably defer putting the "broody" on them till dusk that she might have the best chance of settling down quietly.

The other day in a neighboring cottage I was admiring a fine baby and ventured to suggest that its nails were left so long it might scratch its face. The mother said she would cut them, but the grandmother burst in with: "You'll do nothing of the sort, my dear, asking your pardon, sir. You don't seem to know, sir, that to cut a child's nails before it's twelve months old makes it light fingered." And I am perfectly certain the nails will not be cut. It will be of interest to add that the cottagers I speak of live near enough to London to see its lights in the sky.—*London Chronicle*.

### Telling on the Tail.

Mamma—Johnny, how many times have I told you about pulling that cat's tail? Johnny—I don't know, mom, but from de way de tail is worn it must be a lot.

### Didn't Scare Him.

Landlady—Don't be afraid of the meat, Mr. Jones. Jones in new boarder—I am not afraid of it. I've seen twice as much meat, and it didn't scare me a bit.

## Swelled Feet and Limbs

CURED BY

**O. R. KIDNEY CURE**

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble,

## Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



**Ladies' Favorite.**  
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."  
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.  
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.  
Ladies—ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps.  
**The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

### Must Be Very Good.

Jenny—Papa, cook must be very good. Papa—Why, my dear? Jenny—Because in my lesson last Sunday it said that the wicked shall not live out half their days, and cook says she has lived out all her life.

### A Curious Oath.

The following curious oath was until recently administered in the courts of the Isle of Man: "By this book and by the holy contents thereof and by the wonderful works that God has miraculously wrought in heaven above and in the earth beneath in six days and seven nights I do swear that I will, without respect of favor or friendship, love or gain, consanguinity or affinity, envy or malice, execute the laws of this isle justly between our sovereign lord the king and his subjects within this isle and between party and party as indifferently as the herring's backbone doth lie in the middle of the fish."

## THE FRENCH DINNER.

It is Not Only a Meal, but an Entertainment as Well.

Generally speaking, the table of the American is provided for the purpose of feeding; for the Frenchman it is for the purpose of refreshment, says Flora McDonald Thompson in Harper's Bazar.

"It must nourish—yes, but of equal necessity it must please, please the mind also as the body and there must be provided, too, diversion and repose. Thus is cooking an art with the French people, and a meal, whether of the rich man or of the poor peasant, is one of

tion housed throughout the business sections in order thus to make it possible that the hour or two allotted to dejeuner may be spent by the man in his home."

## ANIMALS WITH HANDS.

### How the Kangaroos Use Their Feet in Eating.

Kangaroos use their hands very readily to hold food in and to put it into their mouths. As their fore legs are so short that they have to browse in a stooping position, they seem pleased when able to secure a large bunch of cabbage or other vegetable provender and to hold it in their hands to eat. Sometimes the young kangaroo, looking out of its mother's pouch, catches one or two of the leaves which the old one drops, and the pair may be seen each nibbling at the salad held in their hands, one, so to speak, "one floor" above the other. The slow, deliberate clapping and unclapping of a chameleon's feet look like the movements which the hands of a sleep walker might make were he trying to creep downstairs. The chameleon's are almost deformed hands, yet they have a superficial resemblance to the feet of parrots, which more than other birds use their feet for many of the purposes of a hand when feeding. To see many of the smaller rodents—ground squirrels, prairie dogs and marmots—hold food, usually in both paws, is to learn a lesson in the dexterous use of hands without thumbs. Nothing more readily suggests the momentary impression that a pretty little monkey is "a man and a brother" than when he stretches out his neat little palm, fingers and thumb, and, with all the movements proper to the civilized mode of greeting, insists on shaking hands.

**T. B. GERMAN,**  
Barrister and Solicitor,

**MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.**

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

**R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.**  
Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

**A. S. ASHLEY,**  
.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE ——— 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

**ICE** Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries

Baled Hay and Straw.

All at reasonable prices.

**S. CASEY DENISON.**

—SEASON OF 1904—

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

**Str. REINDEER**

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to

**JAS. COLLIER, Captain.**

# Souvenir Ranges

Souvenir Ranges have genuine Duplex grates.

By an ingenious arrangement applied to these grates, a novice can remove or replace them in a moment, without disturbing in any way the rest of the fire box.

The grate rests on a solid runway, which supports it firmly from front to back.

"Souvenir" Grates cannot Sag.

**The Gurney, Tilden Company**

Manufacturers

Limited

Hamilton

Toronto

Montreal

Winnipeg

Vancouver

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges.

**BOYLE & SON**

# How to Cure a Spavin!

## CURED BY O. R. KIDNEY CURE

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble, and while external treatment relieves, it does not cure. O. R. KIDNEY CURE will positively and permanently cure this distressing complaint.

BELLEVILLE, NOV. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs, and had found a complete cure from its use, and would recommend it to all others similarly affected.

REV. ELI WOODCOCK.

## O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in Liquid form; each bottle contains a ten days' treatment, price fifty cents at all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,  
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

necessity it must please, please the mind also as the body and there must be provided, too, diversion and repose. Thus is cooking an art with the French people, and a meal, whether of the rich man or of the poor peasant, is one of his finest ceremonies. The employees of Paris business houses are allowed from one to two hours for the midday meal, and it is an unwritten law of the French household that the servants shall have at least an hour for déjeuner and for dinner alike, during which time they are not to be called, except for grave reason, but are left free to seat themselves at table in the kitchen, where, even in very humble kitchens, they tuck their napkins under their chins and laugh and talk while eating and drinking, so enjoying a degree of leisure nearly unknown among all classes of Americans.

"As a rule, the Paris business man takes his midday meal in the bosom of his family. This is deemed such an important feature of domestic economy that the whole scheme of living is adjusted to that end; and one finds families of wealth and social distinction

## NOW TO CURE a Spavin!

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish; that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

**DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.**

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.



H. W. Young presents **MARJIE ADAMS**, a Talented Actress,  
and a Capable Company in

# EAST LYNNE,

A Play that will live forever,  
A STORY OF WOMAN'S WRONGS,  
Without Question the greatest Emotional Drama of the present century

*Matjie Adams*

will wear \$2,000 worth  
of Beautiful Costumes.

## THE STAGE SETTINGS

Will be elaborate. A carload of Beautiful Scenery.

The question is often asked Why is it people never tire of East Lynne? The answer is this: Because it has so much heart interest, because it is a life story of a woman who loved and lost.

### NOTICE

**Jimmy Rowland,**

as **JOHN DILL**

**H. Wilmot Young,**

as **ARCHIBALD CARLYSLE**

Assisted by a Powerful Caste.

**NEW**

Songs,  
Music.  
Dances,

*A Change  
of Play  
Each Night---*



**East Lynne**

It touches the Hearts of All

**Brisco Opera House**

*TUESDAY, October 4th.*

**FOR ONE WEEK**

Commencing **MONDAY, October 3rd**

**Monday, "Under Two Flags"**



## County of Lennox and Addington

## Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand  
TO WIT: of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox  
and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904,  
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following  
list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

## TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	cal	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos 32, 33, 38, 39	cal	400	.. ..	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented....
Lot No. 40	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	Patented....
.. 41	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 36	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 28	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 35	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 34	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 19	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 29	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 31	cal	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	cal	100	.. ..	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented....
.. 9	cal	100	.. ..	10 41	3 77	14 21	.. ..
.. 33	cal	50	.. ..	2 16	3 50	5 66	.. ..
.. 9	cal	50	.. ..	6 15	3 50	9 65	.. ..

## TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$ 2 88	\$3 25	\$ 6 13	Patented....
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	.. ..	11 06	3 55	14 61	.. ..

## TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$1 25	\$24 25	Not patented....
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	.. ..	7 70	3 63	11 33	.. ..
N 1/2 of Lot 17	1	50	.. ..	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
N 1/2 of Lot 1	1	100	.. ..	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented....
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108	.. ..	15 21	4 00	19 21	.. ..
Lot 7	2	200	.. ..	28 80	4 45	28 25	.. ..
Parts of Lots 12 and 13	2	100	.. ..	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
Helena Mining Coy's	2	400	.. ..	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented....
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	(S. 1/2), Not patented....
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	.. ..	10 80	4 00	14 80	(S. 1/2), Pat. Not patented....
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	.. ..	16 10	4 21	20 31	Not patented....
E 1/2 of Lot 2	5	100	.. ..	7 51	3 61	11 76	.. ..
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	.. ..	7 90	3 65	11 55	.. ..
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	.. ..	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	.. ..	5 34	3 51	8 85	.. ..
Lot No. 3	6	100	.. ..	2 17	3 50	5 67	.. ..
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	.. ..	23 80	4 44	28 24	.. ..
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	.. ..	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented....
Lot No. 1	7	105	.. ..	14 31	3 96	18 27	.. ..
Lot No. 7	8	173	.. ..	29 95	4 75	34 70	S 1/2 patented....
Lot No. 10	8	173	.. ..	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	.. ..	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented....
Lot No. 2	9	200	.. ..	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	.. ..	27 62	4 63	32 25	.. ..
Lot No. 5	10	200	.. ..	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented....
Lot No. 4	10	179	.. ..	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

## VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	.. ..	59 16	5 95	65 11	.. ..
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1/2	.. ..	7 10	3 36	10 46	.. ..
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1/2	.. ..	6 72	3 33	10 05	.. ..
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1/2	.. ..	28 58	5 85	34 43	.. ..
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1/2	.. ..	3 82	3 25	7 07	.. ..

## VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 4, .... block 9	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$ 7 60	\$ 3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,



## The case of Miss Frankie Orser, of Boston, Mass., is interesting to all women.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered misery for several years. My back ached and I had bearing-down pains, and frequent headaches. I would often wake from a restless sleep in such pain and misery that it would be hours before I could close my eyes again. I dreaded the long nights and weary days. I could do no work. I consulted different physicians hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicines did not cure me, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was highly recommended to me. I am glad that I did so, for I soon found that it was the medicine for my case. Very soon I was rid of every ache and pain and restored to perfect health. I feel splendid, have a fine appetite, and have gained in weight a lot."—Miss FRANKIE ORSER, 14 Warrenton St., Boston, Mass.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, sick and discouraged, and exhausted with each day's work. Some derangement of the feminine organs is responsible for this exhaustion, following any kind of work or effort. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as it has thousands of other women.

## A CURIOUS TREE.

## One of Nature's Queer Products That Are Found in Africa.

The Welwitschia mirabilis is a wonder of the vegetable kingdom. It grows on the barren land of the western side of Africa, where rain is almost unknown and the only moisture is that from dews which fall at night. This plant was discovered in 1860 by Dr. Welwitsch, an eminent scientific traveler. The welwitschia is a tree which lives for many years, many specimens being estimated as more than 100 years old.

Every year of its life increases its size, yet it never grows higher. Rising just above the ground this strange plant, looking like a rough round table, regularly enlarges by adding concentric layers to its circumference. The flat upper surface of the trunk is very hard and dark, resembling in color and texture the crust of an overbaked loaf. The trunk attains the size of from fourteen to eighteen feet in circumference, but is never more than a few inches above the ground.

The welwitschia is remarkable in the fact that it never loses its first two leaves and never gets any more. These leaves increase in size year after year until they attain the length of six or eight feet or more. They are flat and leathery and frequently split into numerous straps.

## KEEPING WELL.

It Is Better and More Economical than Getting Well.

and root of the nail, which fits into the groove, as a watch glass into its rim. The surfaces of all these ridges are covered with growing cells which, as they flatten and change into horn, form one solid curved plate, the nail.

Nails grow both in thickness and length. The increase in thickness is caused by the formation of nerve cells on the bed of the nail; the increase in length, through the formation of new folds at the hinder part of the bed. The nail, thus constantly receiving additions from below and from behind, is slowly pushed forward over its bed till it projects beyond the end of the finger and is cut off at intervals or worn away.

## A ROMAN FIASCO.

## The Colossal Show That Was Planned by Symmachus.

Symmachus, last of the great nobles of Rome, who, blinded by tradition, thought to revive the glories of his beloved city by reviving its shame, graphically describes the anxieties of the preparations for one of these colossal shows, on which he is said to have spent what would be about £80,000 of our money. He began a year in advance. Horses, bears, lions, Scotch dogs, crocodiles, chariot drivers, hunters, actors and the best gladiators were recruited from all parts. But when the time drew near nothing was ready. Only a few of the animals had come, and these were half dead of hunger and fatigue. The bears had not arrived and there was no news of the lions. At the eleventh hour the crocodiles reached Rome, but they refused to eat and had to be killed all at once in order that they might not die of hunger. It was even worse with the gladiators who were intended to provide, as in all these beast shows, the crowning entertainment. Twenty-nine of the Saxon captives, whom Symmachus had chosen on account of the well known valor of their race, strangled one another in prison rather than fight to the death for the amusement of their conquerors. And Symmachus, with all his real elevation of mind, was moved to nothing but disgust by their sublime choice! Rome in her greatest days had gloried in these shows. How could a man be a patriot who set his face against customs which followed the Roman eagles round the world? How many times since then has patriotism been held to require the extinction of moral sense?—Contemporary Review.

## NORMAN DISTRUST.

## One Simple Way by Which a Traveler May Disarm It.

The greatest obstacle to agreeable pedestrianism in Normandy is the proverbial Norman distrust. The Norman's distrust of the stranger takes the form of a comical sort of terror of being financially duped, cheated or swindled, not to say robbed—probably because he is himself perpetually engaged in financial dugging.

If the tramp does not succeed in disarming by one means or another Norman distrust his tramping life in Normandy will be made a burden to him. Norman distrust can be disarmed, but it cannot be disarmed in an instant, a l'Americaine. It takes time to do it—the Norman is the last person in the world to stand and deliver—and there is no social device to be mentioned in the same breath with drinking for courteously consuming time.

If the tramp asks a simple question at a farmhouse he cannot decently linger—not in Normandy—after his question is answered. If he makes a petty purchase in a store his situation is only a trifle less awkward, since he is morally obliged to retire as

ROBT. W. PAUL, IRVINE PARKS, Warden of the County of Lennox & Addington, Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington. County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1901. First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1901.

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VEGETABLE SICILIAN HALL'S Hair Renewer A high-class preparation for the hair. Keeps the hair soft and glossy and prevents splitting at the ends. Cures dandruff and always restores color to gray hair. If your druggist cannot supply you, send \$1.00 to R. F. HALL & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE. No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904. Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.									
Stations		No. 40		No. 4		No. 6			
		P.M.		P.M.		P.M.			
Lve	Bannockburn	4 30	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Allans	4 45	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Queensboro	5 00	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Bridgewater	5 20	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
No. 2 A.M.									
Lve	Tweed	6 40	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Stoco	6 50	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Larkins	7 05	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Marbank	7 15	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Erinsville	7 40	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Tamworth	8 00	2 20	4 35	...	...	...	...	...
	Wilson	8 15	2 40	4 53	...	...	...	...	...
	Enterprise	8 30	2 55	5 08	...	...	...	...	...
	Mudlake Bridge	8 45	3 10	5 23	...	...	...	...	...
	Moscow	8 55	3 25	5 38	...	...	...	...	...
	Galbraith	9 05	3 35	5 48	...	...	...	...	...
	Yarker	9 15	3 45	5 58	...	...	...	...	...
	Camden East	9 25	3 55	6 08	...	...	...	...	...
	Thomson's Mills	9 35	4 05	6 18	...	...	...	...	...
	Newburgh	9 45	4 15	6 28	...	...	...	...	...
	Strathcona	9 55	4 25	6 38	...	...	...	...	...
	Napanee	10 00	3 50	6 40	...	...	...	...	...
	Deseronto	10 05	4 00	6 45	...	...	...	...	...
Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.									
Stations		No. 2		No. 4		No. 6			
		A.M.		P.M.		P.M.			
Lve	Kingston	0	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	C. T. R. Junction	0	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Glenvale	10	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Murvale	14	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Harrowsmith	19	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Sydenham	24	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Frontenac	29	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Yarker	26	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Camden East	30	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Thomson's Mills	32	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Newburgh	34	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Strathcona	39	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Napanee	40	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Napanee, West End	40	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Deseronto	49	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.									
Stations		No. 1		No. 3		No. 5			
		A.M.		P.M.		P.M.			
Lve	Deseronto	9	7 30	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Napanee	9	7 40	12 15	4 25	...	...	...	...
	Strathcona	15	8 05	12 30	4 40	...	...	...	...
	Newburgh	17	8 15	12 40	4 50	...	...	...	...
	Thomson's Mills	18	8 20	12 50	5 00	...	...	...	...
	Camden East	19	8 30	1 05	5 10	...	...	...	...
	Yarker	23	8 45	1 05	5 25	...	...	...	...
	Galbraith	23	9 00	1 05	5 50	...	...	...	...
	Moscow	27	9 20	1 20	6 00	...	...	...	...
	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 35	1 35	6 12	...	...	...	...
	Enterprise	34	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Wilson	38	10 00	1 53	6 25	...	...	...	...
	Tamworth	41	10 10	...	6 45	...	...	...	...
	Erinsville	45	10 25	...	6 55	...	...	...	...
	Marbank	51	10 45	...	7 15	...	...	...	...
	Larkins	55	11 00	...	7 35	...	...	...	...
	Stoco	58	11 15	...	7 35	...	...	...	...
	Tweed	58	11 15	...	7 35	...	...	...	...
	Bridgewater	11	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Queensboro	12	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Allans	12	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Bannockburn	12	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.									
Stations		No. 1		No. 3		No. 5			
		A.M.		P.M.		P.M.			
Lve	Deseronto	9	7 30	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Napanee	9	7 40	12 15	4 25	...	...	...	...
	Strathcona	15	8 05	12 30	4 40	...	...	...	...
	Newburgh	17	8 15	12 40	4 50	...	...	...	...
	Thomson's Mills	18	8 20	12 50	5 00	...	...	...	...
	Camden East	19	8 30	1 05	5 10	...	...	...	...
	Yarker	23	8 45	1 05	5 25	...	...	...	...
	Galbraith	23	9 00	1 05	5 50	...	...	...	...
	Moscow	27	9 20	1 20	6 00	...	...	...	...
	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 35	1 35	6 12	...	...	...	...
	Enterprise	34	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Wilson	38	10 00	1 53	6 25	...	...	...	...
	Tamworth	41	10 10	...	6 45	...	...	...	...
	Erinsville	45	10 25	...	6 55	...	...	...	...
	Marbank	51	10 45	...	7 15	...	...	...	...
	Larkins	55	11 00	...	7 35	...	...	...	...
	Stoco	58	11 15	...	7 35	...	...	...	...
	Tweed	58	11 15	...	7 35	...	...	...	...
	Bridgewater	11	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Queensboro	12	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Allans	12	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	Bannockburn	12	...	...	...	...	...	...	...

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.									
NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.					PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.				
TRAINS		STEAMERS			STEAMERS		TRAINS.		
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive		Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton		Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee	
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.				6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	9 55 a.m.	10 15 a.m.	
3 35 "	3 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.		10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 45 a.m.	12 05 p.m.	
6 35 "	6 55 "						3 50 p.m.	4 10 "	
8 00 "	8 20 "						6 10 "	6 30 "	
10 35 "	10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.				7 40 "	8 00 "	
1 10 p.m.	1 30 p.m.						12 50 a.m.	1 10 a.m.	
4 30 "	4 50 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.		4 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	6 00 "	6 20 "	
6 55 "	7 15 "						7 00 "	7 20 "	
6 40 "	7 00 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.				7 20 "	7 40 "	
8 15 "	8 35 "								
*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).									
C. CARTER, Gen. Manager		J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent			H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent				

KEEPING WELL. It Is Better and More Economical Than Getting Well. I have often been horrified by finding people at Carlsbad or Marienbad or some other of these severe water cures who had come there simply on their own initiative and without any medical advice. This is really tampering with one's constitution. I am coming to the conclusion in recent years that it is better to trust to air and to exercise than to waters for the renewal of the physical system. Since I have taken to golf I find so much improvement in my health that I no longer pine, as I used to do, for the water cure. But there again every man must judge for himself. If a man has too profound a love for the pleasures of the table it is almost a necessity for him to go to one of those places where the system seems to get a thoroughly complete washout. But if a man be of moderate appetite and be able to keep himself well under control even when temptation is great, then he has no reason for going to Homburg or Carlsbad or Marienbad. He had better seek good mountain air, play golf and keep out of doors.—London M. A. P.

OUR FINGER NAILS. Method by Which They Are Formed and How They Grow. The nail is a special modification of the cuticle, the superficial cells being harder, more horny and more firmly adherent to each other than in the proper skin. The deep layer of the skin is peculiarly modified to form the bed of the nail, is highly vascular, and is studded with almost parallel ridges, the true skin overlapping the sides

ONE LUNG May be gone and yet the remaining lung will be amply sufficient to sustain a vigorous vitality. As a general thing few people make more use of both lungs than is equivalent to a healthy use of one lung. These facts are all in the favor of the man or woman with weak lungs, even when disease has a strong grip on them. Many a person living in health to-day has the lungs marked by the healed scars of disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes weak lungs strong. It cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs and other conditions, which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption. "I had been troubled with lung disease and pleurisy for a number of years and the trouble had almost become chronic," writes A. S. Elam, of Howe, Ia. "Had several kinds of medicine from different physicians without much benefit. At last wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce and got his advice, and began using his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have used twenty-five bottles. When I commenced taking it I had no appetite, my system was completely run-down, had no ambition to do anything. Now I feel better than I did before I got sick. Have a good appetite and am able to do my work. I sincerely recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to all who are afflicted as I was." Those who suffer from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery."

tion at a farmhouse he cannot decently linger—not in Normandy—after his question is answered. If he makes a petty purchase in a store his situation is only a trifle less awkward, since he is morally obliged to retire as soon as the transaction is completed. On the other hand, he has only to order a drink—in this country of cider and applejack every store and nearly every farmhouse sells liquor—to be entitled to sit at a table for as long as he wills it and to talk.—Booklovers' Magazine.

How Fishes Talk. Fishes undoubtedly communicate with their fellows. Even if they cannot "talk," they have other means of communication that are better adapted to their needs. We know how readily fishes recognize their mates and how quickly brooding fishes repel intruders of their own or other species. Something besides seeing them—perhaps some sense of which we have no conception—may do this. Many fishes communicate with their fellows by means of sounds produced through the medium of their air bladders, by grinding their teeth together and in various other ways. The sense of touch is highly developed in many fishes and doubtless enables them to communicate. The sense of taste, located all over the skin in some fishes, in the fins in others, and the sense of smell, strongly developed in some forms of submarine life, also must be aids to communication.—St. Nicholas.

Landing in France. A traveler in France in the early part of the nineteenth century describes his landing at Boulogne by means of a small boat as follows: "The boat rowed toward the nearest shore until it ran aground, which happened in the midst of the breakers. In an instant the boat was surrounded by a throng of women up to their middles and over, who were there to carry us on shore. Not being aware of these maneuvers, we did not throw ourselves into the arms of these sea nymphs so readily as we might have done, whereby those who sat in the stern of the boat were deluged with sea spray."

Burns' Best Poem. It is said that a boy was once asked in the poet's presence which of Burns' works he liked best. After taking thought with himself for a little he declared that he liked the "Cotter's Saturday Night" by far the best, "although," he added, "it made me greet (cry) when my father bade me read it to my mother." This statement seemed to impress Burns, for presently he said to the lad, "Weel, my callant (boy), it made me greet, too, more than once when I was writing it by my father's fireside."

Missed a Few. "Yes," said the clerk at the Skinnem house, "we have 1,800 servants." "Well," said the departing guest, "I must have overlooked four or five. I'm quite sure I haven't tipped that many."

Would Be Prepared. She—Suppose, dear, I find you haven't given me money enough? He—Then telegraph for more. She—Have you a telegraph blank?

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitch.



The Stormiest Region Known.

The waters of Cape Horn have never been unvisited by storms for more than a week or two at a stretch within the memory of man. Standing on the outpost of the world, Cape Horn is the meeting place of ocean currents of very different temperatures, from the icy cold waters of the antarctic drift to the warmth of the Brazilian and Peruvian return currents. The prevailing winds are from the north-west and west, and these, coming from the warm regions of the Pacific, condense into fogs which the sailors call "Cape Horn blankets" and which are the sure forerunners of storms. The extremely low levels to which the glaciers of Tierra del Fuego descend, the perpetual congelation of the sub-soil, the meeting of conflicting winds of very different temperatures, are all direct or indirect causes combining to make this the most constantly stormy region of the world.

Pocket Mirrors For Men.

"Pocket mirrors for men?" repeated a wholesale notion man in response to an inquiry. "We sell hundreds of them every year. You will find them for sale on street corner stands and in some barber shops. I don't know who buys them. I can't even say I ever saw a man use a pocket mirror. But I know they are in constant demand in the trade. You can buy a very good one, metal, for 10 or 15 cents retail. Oval shaped, flat mirrors for the vest pocket, made of celluloid, with a cover to protect the glass, cost 25 cents each."

Insulting.

"If old Skyner doesn't take back what he said to me this morning I'll be hanged if I'll work for him any more."

"Insulting, was he?"

"I should say so. He said he thought he could get along without me."

Not Contracting.

"Do you think Johnnie is contracting bad habits at school?" asked Mrs. Caution of her husband.

"No, dear, I don't; I think he is expounding them," was the reply.

Distressed.

"Madam, will you officiate at our church fair?"

"Dear me, I never did a dishonest thing in my life."

Perhaps one reason people go late to church is that they don't have to go early to get a seat.—Atchison Globe.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LENNOX SHOW.

Continued from last week.

ROOTS AND HOED CROPS.

Judge—John Aris.  
Half bushel white potatoes—J Boyce, E R Sille, J C Long.  
Half bushel red potatoes—E R Sille, P E R Miller, D Boice.  
Half bushel any other variety—A Gilmore, D Boice, R Madden.  
Half bushel Burrage extra early—E R

Empey.

Firkin or crock of butter, not less than ten pounds, by maker—L Hartman, Mr. A Oliver, Alf Wagar.

Eight pounds butter, in prints exhibited by maker—R McGuinness, Alf Wagar, L Hartman.

Two loaves home-made bread—S G Hogle, J C Creighton, R McGuinness.

Exhibit of honey in comb, by producer—Alf Wagar, L Hartman.

Exhibit and quality extracted honey by producer—L Hartman, Alf Wagar.

Cheese—R Collins, P E R Miller, G M Naeley.

Canned fruit, best display, six varieties—L Hartman, Alf Wagar.

One bottle cider—Smith Walker, P E R Miller.

One dozen home-made buns—S G Hogle J C Creighton, R McGuinness.

One bottle sweet pickles—Alf Wagar, J M Hawley P E R Miller.

One bottle catsup—Smith Walker, W McAvoy, J M Hawley.

One bottle home-made cucumber pickles—L Hartman, J M Hawley, Alf Wagar.

One bottle home-made mustard pickles—R McGuinness, E A Kayler.

One bottle home-made mixed pickles—Alf Wagar, J C Long, L Hartman.

One bottle home-made pickled red cabbage—Smith Walker, Mrs. A Oliver, Alf Wagar.

One bottle home-made pickled onions—Alf Wagar, Smith Walker, R W Aylesworth.

One bottle pickled cauliflower—Smith Walker, Alf Wagar, J C Long.

One bottle maple syrup—J M Hawley, D Boice, R W Aylesworth.

Five pounds maple sugar—D Boice, Smith Walker, A Gilmore.

ARTS AND MANUFACTURES.

Judges—Hiram Keech, H A Baker.

Pair horse blankets—Smith Walker, J W Walker.

Pair coarse boots, by maker—Miss Moyle Set farming harness—F W Vandusen, S G Hogle.

Set carriage harness—F W Vandusen. L Hartman.

Single set carriage harness—F W Vandusen.

Best display pianos and organs—R B Allen, S G Hawley.

Best display made by merchant—Robinson Co., Madill Bros.

Best display of furs by merchant—C A Grahm, Robinson Co'y.

Best display of robes and hides, with hair or wool, manufactured in the counties—J W Courtney.

Best display of leather, manufactured in the counties—J W Courtney.

LADIES' WORK. USEFUL.

Judges—Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Weese.

Twelve yards flannel—P E R Miller, L Hartman.

Pair blankets—P E R Miller, A Gilmore.

Five yards woolen carpet—J K McHenry, Thos Killorin.

Five yards rug carpet—L Hartman, P E R Miller, C E Fife.

Floor rug—J K McHenry, R W Aylesworth.

One pair stockings, hand-made—L Hartman, A Gilmore.

One pair socks, wool—L Hartman, S Walker.

One pair gentleman's mittens—R W Aylesworth, A Gilmore.

One pair ladies' mittens—S Barber, L Hartman.

Patchwork quilt, cotton—A Gilmore, S Barber.

Patchwork quilt, woolen—R McGuinness R W Aylesworth.

Log cabin quilt—R McGuinness, R W Aylesworth.

Silk quilt, crazy patchwork—S Barber, Alf Wagar.

Silk piece spread—Alf Wagar, R W Aylesworth.

Knitted quilt—S Barber, R W Aylesworth.

Crocheted quilt, close pattern—Miss Moyle, R W Aylesworth.

Crocheted quilt open pattern—J F Parks S Barber.

Home-made bed spread or coverlet—S Walker, R W Aylesworth.

Afghan or slumber rug—S Barber, Miss Moyle.

Gentleman's fine shirt home-made—R W Aylesworth, S Barber.

Home-made underclothing—P E R Miller S Barber.

Hand sewing—S Barber, A Gilmore.

Jarning—S Barber, Alf Wagar.

Button holes, one dozen—S Barber, Alf Wagar.

Tuft quilt—S Walker, A Gilmore.

A PASTOR'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Pe-ru-na.

MRS. ANNA B. FLEHARTY, recent Superintendent of the W. C. T. U. headquarters, at Galesburg, Ill., was for ten years one of the leading women there. Her husband, when living, was first President of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, at Lincoln, Neb.

In a letter written from 401 Sixty-seventh street, W., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Fleharty says the following in regard to Peruna:

"Having lived a very active life as wife and working partner of a busy minister, my health failed me a few years ago. I lost my husband about the same time, and gradually I seemed to lose health and spirit. My daughter is a confirmed invalid, and we both felt great need of an invigorator.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try Peruna. A bottle was immediately secured and a great change took place in my daughter's as well as in my own health. Our appetites improved very greatly, the digestion seemed much helped, and restful sleep soon improved us, so that we seemed like new women.

"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost."—Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

What used to be called female diseases by the medical profession is now called pelvic catarrh. It has been found by experience that catarrhal diseases of the pelvic organs are the cause of most cases of female diseases.

Dr. Hartman was among the first of America's great physicians to make this discovery. For forty years he has been treating diseases peculiar to women, and long ago he reached the conclusion that a woman entirely free from catarrhal affection of these organs would not be subject to female disease. He therefore began using Peruna for these cases and found it so admirably adapted to their permanent cure that Peruna has now become the most famous remedy for female diseases ever known. Everywhere the women are using it and praising it. Peruna is not a palliative simply; it cures by removing the cause of female disease.

Dr. Hartman has probably cured more women of female ailments than any other living physician. He makes these

ber, P E R Miller.

Centre piece embroidery—S Barber R W Aylesworth, L Hartman.

Centre piece, lace fine—R W Aylesworth S Barber, Miss Moyle.

Centre piece lace, coarse—Miss L Walters Miss Moyle, S Walker.

Centre piece any other kind—S Barber, R W Aylesworth, L Hartman.

Tray and carving cloth—Miss Moyle, L Hartman, P E R Miller.

Best collection doilies, any kind—L Hartman, S Barber, R W Aylesworth.

Embroidery or darning on net—R W Aylesworth, Miss Moyle, P E R Miller.

Coronation braid work—S Barber, L Hartman, Miss Moyle.

Outline work—J M Hawley, L Hartman Miss Moyle.

Jewel work—R W Aylesworth, S Barber Miss L Walters.

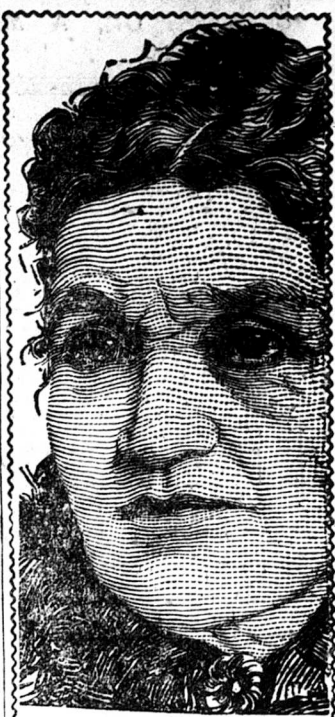
Netting—S Barber, R W Aylesworth, P E R Miller.

Berlin wool work—L Hartman, P E R Miller, R W Aylesworth.

Drawn work, fine, cotton or linen—J Hartman, P E R Miller, Miss Moyle.

Drawn work, coarse cotton or linen—S Barber, W Cranston, L Hartman.

Pair pillow shams—P E R Miller, S



Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

cures simply by using and recommending Peruna.

Mrs. Esther M. Milner, DeGraff, Ohio, writes:

"I was a terrible sufferer from female weakness and had the headache continually. I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband. I wrote you and described my condition as near as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles and was completely cured. I think Peruna a wonderful medicine."—Mrs. Esther M. Milner.

Congressman Thad. M. Mahon, of Chambersburg, Pa., writes:

"I take pleasure in commending your Peruna as a substantial tonic and a good catarrh remedy."—T. M. Mahon.

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persons who paint pictures for sale or teach the art of painting and drawing.

Judge—Dr G C T Ward.

Best display of pictures in oil not less than five—S Barber.

Best display of pictures in watercolor, not less than five—S Barber.

Best picture, any kind, painted from nature—S Barber.

Division 2 Amateurs.—Open to all persons who paint or draw pictures for home adornment and not for sale, and who are not teachers of art.

Landscape in oil—R W Aylesworth, L Hartman.

Marine in oil—A E Paul, J M Hawley.

Animal in oil—L Hartman, J M Hawley.

Fruit or flowers, in oil—M N Empey, L Hartman.

Scenery, in water color—Miss Moyle, L Hartman.

Fruit or flowers, in water color—S Barber, L Hartman.

Crayon drawing—P E R Miller, R Madden.

Pencil drawing—J M Hawley, R Madden.

Painting on china, in oil, fired—L Hartman, Miss Moyle, P E R Miller.

Painting on china, not fired—L Hartman, J M Hawley.

Judge—John Aris.  
Half bushel white potatoes—J Boyce, E R Sills, J C Long.  
Half bushel red potatoes—E R Sills, P E R Miller, D Boice.  
Half bushel any other variety—A Gilmore, D Boice, R Madden.  
Half bushel Burpees, extra early—E R Sills, P E R Miller.  
Six varieties potatoes, half peck, each variety correctly named—E R Sills.  
Two heads cabbage, white—Smith Walker, D Boice, J W Walker.  
Two heads of cabbage, red—Smith Walker, E R Sills.  
Six Swedish turnips—Smith Walker, A Gilmore, D Boice.  
Six Globe mangolds—A Gilmore, J C Creighton.  
Pumpkin—J H Peterson, S G Hogle, E R Sills.  
Squash, any kind—R McGinness, J Dunbar, L Hartman.  
Six carrots, improved short white—Smith Walker, A Gilmore, C O Kaylor.  
Six intermediate half-long carrots—E R Sills, J Dunbar, Smith Walker.  
Two heads cauliflower—E R Sills, J Dunbar, R McGinness.  
Half bushel white or yellow onions—L Hartman, E R Sills, J Dunbar.  
Hubbard squash—A Gilmore.  
Half bushel red onions—E R Sills, C Garrison, D Boice.  
Six sugar beets—J C Creighton, F Vandebogart, A Gilmore.  
Six turnip rooted beets—E R Sills, R McGinness, D Boice.  
Six mangold wurtzels—A Gilmore, C Garrison, R McGinness.  
Six blood beets—Smith Walker, A Gilmore.  
Six table parsnips—J Dunbar, J W Walker, W Dawson.  
Four roots white celery—J Dunbar, E W Metcalfe, J C Long.  
Two musk melons—J F Parks.  
Vegetable oysters or safsify—Smith Walker, E R Sills, E W Metcalfe.  
Special exhibit of vegetables, 2 of each kind, by boy, under 13 years old—R McGinness.

**ORCHARD AND GARDEN PRODUCTS.**  
Judges—Frank Onderkirk, W H Dempsey.  
Five red Alexander—J A Peterson, J C Long, L Hartman.  
Five American golden russets—J A Peterson, J F Parks, J C Long.  
Five Baldwin apples—C W Neville, R Madden, P E R Miller.  
Five Ben Davis apples—J A Peterson, J F Parks, C W Hambly.  
Five Culvert apples—J F Parks, J C Long, T D Creighton.  
Five Duchess of Oldenburgh apples—E R Sills, J N Hawley, J F Parks.  
Five King of Tompkins County apples—K P R Neville, T H Bell, J F Parks.  
Five Maiden's Blush apples—J F Parks, J A Peterson, C W Hambly.  
Five Rhode Island Greenings—J F Parks.  
Five Snow apples—R Madden, J M Hawley, P E R Miller.  
Five Wealthy apples—J C Long, E R Sills, S Walker.  
Five Yellow Bell Flower apples—J C Long, J F Parks, N B Miller.  
Twelve Northern Spy apples—T H Bell, J F Parks, J A Peterson.  
Six pears—E R Sills, P E R Miller, J F Parks.  
Best five pounds grapes—J C Long, L Hartman.  
Red pepper, best plant—E R Sills, J A Dunbar, S Walker.  
Six tomatoes—J A Peterson, E R Sills, D Boice.  
Two citrons—J Dunbar, E R Sills, J C Creighton.  
Best floral display—Alf Wagar, J T Riddle.  
Five Talman Sweets—J F Parks, R Madden, C W Neville.  
Twelve Crab apples—J M Hawley, P E R Miller, J C Long.  
Five Pound Sweets—P E R Miller, L Hartman, J A Peterson.  
Five Strawberry apples—C W Neville, K P R Neville, J A Peterson.  
Five St. Lawrence apples—J C Long, P E R Miller, C W Hambly.  
Five Wolf River—J A Peterson, T H Bell, J M Hawley.  
Five Arctic apples—R Madden.  
Five Seek-No-Farther apples—C W Hambly, J F Parks, J C Long.  
Five Man apples—J F Parks.  
Best display of apples, four of each kind named—J F Parks, J A Peterson, C W Neville.  
Five Fallon Water—K P R Neville, C W Neville, P E R Miller.

**DAIRY PRODUCTS.**  
Judges—Mrs. D Aylesworth, Mrs M N

W Aylesworth, S Barber.  
Home-made underclothing—P E R Miller, S Barber.  
Hand sewing—S Barber, A Gilmore.  
Darning—S Barber, Alf Wagar.  
Button holes, one dozen—S Barber, Alf Wagar.  
Tuft quilt—S Walker, A Gilmore.

**LADIES' WORK.**  
Judges—Mr and Mrs. Hiram Weese.  
Sofa pillow, Embroidered, Roman—S Barber, R W Aylesworth.  
Sofa pillow, Embroidered silk—S Barber, J K McHenry, P E R Miller.  
Sofa pillow, embroidered cotton or linen—S Barber, L Hartman, R W Aylesworth.  
Sofa pillow Battenburg—L Hartman, Miss Moyle, S Barber.  
Sofa pillow any other kind—S Barber, L Walters, R W Aylesworth.  
Embroidery, silk—S Barber, Miss Moyle, L Hartman.  
Embroidery on flannel—Miss Moyle, L Hartman, J H Smith.  
Embroidery on cotton or muslin—Miss Moyle, J M Hawley, L Hartman.  
Mount Mellick embroidery—Miss Moyle, S Barber, Miss Lena Walters.  
Bulgarian embroidery—S Barber, J C Long, L Hartman.  
Roman embroidery—L Hartman, S Barber.

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Drawn work, coarse cotton or linen—S Barber, W Cranston, L Hartman.  
Pair pillow shams—P E R Miller, S Barber, Miss Moyle.  
Toilet mats—L Hartman, S Barber, Miss Moyle.  
Tatting—S Barber, Miss Moyle, R W Aylesworth.  
Ribbon work—S Barber, P E R Miller, Miss Moyle.  
Head rest—R W Aylesworth, P E R Miller, L Hartman.  
Table mats—R W Aylesworth, Miss Moyle, R Madden.  
Table scarf hand painted—P E R Miller, L Hartman, R W Aylesworth.  
Table drapery—Miss Moyle, R W Aylesworth, S Barber.  
Scarf, any other kind—R W Aylesworth, Miss L Walters.  
Battenburg lace—R W Aylesworth, Miss L Walters, Miss Moyle.  
Arabian lace—Miss Moyle, L Hartman.  
Teneriffe or Brazilian point lace—L Hartman, S Barber, P E R Miller.  
Point lace handkerchief—L Hartman, P E R Miller, Miss L Walters.  
Duchess lace handkerchief—R W Aylesworth.  
Honiton lace handkerchief—S Barber, P E R Miller, R W Aylesworth.  
Point lace centre piece—L Hartman, R W Aylesworth, P E R Miller.  
Bolero jacket or waist decoration, lace—Miss Moyle, Miss L Walters, S Barber.  
Five o'clock table cover—L Hartman, S Barber, Miss Moyle.  
Crochet work, cotton or linen—S Barber, L Hartman.  
Crochet work, wool—Miss Moyle, L Hartman, J C Long.  
Crochet work silk—J H Smith, L Hartman, R W Aylesworth.  
Crochet shawl—R McGinness, S Barber, P E R Miller.  
Crochet cape—L Hartman.  
Crochet slippers—L Hartman, Miss Moyle, P E R Miller.  
Crochet skirt—L Hartman, Miss Moyle, P E R Miller.  
Child's Crochet jacket—L Hartman, S Barber, J C Long.  
Tea Coesey—L Hartman, Miss Moyle, R W Aylesworth.  
Painting on bolting—R W Aylesworth, L Hartman, S Barber.  
Knitted work, cotton or linen—R McGinness, L Hartman, R W Aylesworth.  
Knitted work, wool—S Barber, L Hartman.  
Knitted work, silk—L Hartman.  
Knitted shawl—Miss Moyle, R W Aylesworth, P E R Miller.  
Knitted cape—L Hartman, R W Aylesworth, Miss Moyle.  
Knitted slippers—S Barber, L Hartman, Miss Moyle.  
Knitted skirt—L Hartman, A Gilmore, P E R Miller.  
Knitted child's jacket—Miss Moyle.  
Five o'clock tea set—P E R Miller, Miss Moyle.

**FINE ARTS**  
Division 1 Professional.—Open to all

Fruit or flowers, in water color—S Barber, L Hartman.  
Crayon drawing—P E R Miller, R Madden.  
Pencil drawing—J M Hawley, R Madden.  
Painting on china, in oil, fired—L Hartman, Miss Moyle, P E R Miller.  
Painting on china, not fired—L Hartman, J M Hawley.  
Painting on glass or mirror—L Hartman, Alf Wagar, A E Paul.  
Painting on wood—L Hartman, J M Hawley, Miss L Walters.  
Painted plaque—Miss Moyle, L Hartman, R W Aylesworth.  
Painting in oil, any article not mentioned above—S Barber, R W Aylesworth, L Hartman.

**DIVISION 3—MISCELLANEOUS.**  
Best display of photographic work—Miss L Walters, J M Hawley.  
Display of stuffed birds and animals—Alf Wagar, J M Hawley.  
Display of wood carving and scroll work—Alf Wagar.  
Display of natural curiosities, named—Alf Wagar.  
Collection of shells—Alf Wagar.  
Collection of minerals, named—J M Hawley.  
Mosaic work—S Barber.  
Best arranged five o'clock tea-table set for three, tables to be furnished—A E Paul.

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MRS. SARAH PERRY.



# The Price of Liberty

## OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

### CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

"The following morning the great discovery was made. The Van Sneek I have alluded to was an artist, a dealer, a man of the shadiest reputation whom my patron, Lord Littimer, had picked up. It was Van Sneek who produced the copy of 'The Crimson Blind.' Not only did he produce the copy, but he produced the history from some recently discovered papers relating to the Keizerskroon Tavern of the year 1656, which would have satisfied a more exacting man than Littimer. In the end the Viscount purchased the engraving for £800 English.

"You can imagine how delighted he was with his prize—he had secured and engraving by Rembrandt that was absolutely unique. Under more favorable circumstances I should have shared that pleasure. But I was face to face with ruin, and therefore I had but small heart for rejoicing.

"I came down the next morning after a sleepless night, and with a wild endeavor to scheme some way of getting the money to pay my creditor. To my absolute amazement I found a polite note from the lieutenant coldly thanking me for the notes I had sent him by messenger, and handing me a formal receipt for £800. At first I regarded it as a hoax. But, with all his queer ways, Von Gulden was a gentleman. Somebody had paid the debt for me. And somebody had, though I have never found out to this day."

"All the same, you have your suspicions?" Steel suggested.

"I have a very strong suspicion, but I have never been able to verify it. All the same, you can imagine what an enormous weight it was off my mind, and how comparatively cheerful I was as I crossed over to the hotel of Lord Littimer after breakfast. I found him literally beside himself with passion. Some thief had got in his room in the night and stolen his Rembrandt. The frame was intact, but the engraving had been rolled up and taken away."

"Very like the story of the stolen Gainsborough."

"No doubt the one theft inspired the other. I was sent off on foot to look for Van Sneek, only to find that he had suddenly left the city. He had got into trouble with the police, and had fled to avoid being sent to gaol. And from that day to this nothing has been seen of that picture."

"But I read to-day that it is still in Littimer Castle," said David.

"Another one," Bell observed. "Oblige me by opening yonder parcel. There you see is the print that I purchased to-day for £5. Then this, my friend, is the print that was stolen from Littimer's lodgings in Amsterdam. If you look closely at it you will see four dull red spots in the left-hand corner. They are supposed to be blood-spots from a cut finger of the artist. I am prepared to swear that this is the very print, frame and all, that was purchased in Amsterdam from that shady scoundrel Van Sneek."

"But Littimer is credited with having one in his collection," David urged.

"He has one in his collection," Bell said, coolly. "And, moreover, he is firmly under the impression that he is at present happy in the possession of his own lost treasure. And up to this very day I was under exactly the same delusion. Now I know that there have been two

ation for me. We will go over the golf links and behind Ovingdean village. It is a rare spot for a tragedy."

Bell rose and lighted a fresh cigar. "Come along," he said. "Poke that Rembrandt behind your books with its face to the wall. I would not lose that for anything now. No, on second thoughts I find I shall have to take it with me."

David closed the door carefully behind him and the two stepped out into the night.

### CHAPTER XIII.

Two dancing eyes of flame were streaming up the lane towards the girls, a long shadow slanted across the white pathway, the steady flicks of hoofs drew nearer. Then the hoofs ceased their smiting of the dust and a man's voice spoke.

"Better turn and wait for us by the farm, driver," the voice said.

"Bell, can you manage, man?"

"Who was that?" Enid whispered.

"A stranger?"

"Not precisely," Ruth replied.

"That is Mr. David Steel. Oh, I am sure we can trust him. Don't annoy him. Think of the trouble he is in for our sakes."

"I do," Enid said, drily. "I am also thinking of Reginald. If our dear Reginald escapes from the fostering care of the dogs we shall be ruined. That man's hearing is wonderful. He will come creeping down here on those flat feet of his, and that cunning brain will take in everything like a flash. Good dog!"

A hound in the distance growled, and then another howled mournfully. It was the plaint of the beast who has found his quarry, impatient for the goaler to arrive. So long as that continued Henson was safe. Any attempt at escape, and he would be torn in pieces. Just at the present moment Enid almost hoped that the attempt would be made. It certainly was right for the present, but then William might happen along on his way to the stables at any moment.

"The two men were coming nearer. They both paused as the dogs gave tongue. Through the thick belt of trees lights gleamed from one or two windows of the house. Steel pulled up and shuddered slightly in spite of himself.

"Crimson blinds," he said. "Crimson blinds all through this business. They are beginning to get on my nerves. What about those dogs, Bell?"

"Dogs or no dogs, I am not going back now," Bell muttered. "It's perfectly useless to come here in the daytime; therefore we must fall back upon a little amateur burglary. There's a girl yonder who might have assisted me at one time, but—"

Enid slipped into the road. The night was passably light and her beautiful features were fairly clear to the startled men in the road.

"The girl is here," she said. "What do you want?"

Bell and his companion cried out simultaneously: Bell because he was so suddenly face to face with one who was very dear to him, David because it seemed to him that he had recognized the voice from the darkness, the voice of his great adventure. And there was another surprise as he saw Ruth Gates side by side with the owner of that wonderful voice.

"Enid!" Bell cried hoarsely. "I

Ruth covered her face with her hands for a moment and David saw a tear or two trickle through the slim fingers. He took the hands in his gently, tenderly, and gazed in to the fine, grey eyes. Never had he been moved to a woman like this before.

"But what will you think of me," Ruth whispered. "You have been good and kind and I am so foolish. What can you think of a girl who is all this way from home at midnight? It is so—so unreasonably."

"It might be in some girls, but not in you," David said, boldly. "One has only to look in your face and see that only the good and the pure dwell there. But were you not afraid?"

"Horribly afraid. The very shadows startled me. But when I discovered your errand to-night I was bound to come. My loyalty to Enid demanded it, and I had not one single person in the world whom I could trust."

"If you had only come to me, Miss Ruth—"

"I know, I know now. Oh, it is a blessed thing for a lonely girl to have one good man that she can rely upon. And you have been so very good, and we have treated you very, very badly."

But David would not hear anything of the kind. The whole adventure was strange to a degree, but it seemed to matter nothing so long as he had Ruth for company. Still, the girl must be got home. She could not be allowed to remain here, nor must she be permitted to return to Brighton alone. Bell strode up at the same moment.

"Miss Henson has been so good as to listen to my arguments," he said. "I am going into the house. Don't worry about me, but send Miss Gates home in the cab. I shall manage somehow."

David turned eagerly to Ruth.

"That will be best," he said. "We can put your machine on the cab, and I'll accompany you part of the way home. Our cabman will think that you came from the house. I shan't be long, Bell."

Ruth assented gratefully. As David put her in the cab Bell whispered to him to return as soon as possible, but the girl heard nothing of this.

"How kind—how kind you are," she murmured.

"Perhaps some day you will be kind to me," David said, and Ruth blushed in the darkness.

(To be Continued.)

### GLEAMS OF LIGHT.

#### Bits of Information From the World's Four Corners.

In Mexico hot tea is served in glasses without milk.

The French army is three times as large as it was in 1870.

The soldiers of the Mexican army are recruited from the prisons.

The average number of billiard balls cut from the tusks of an elephant is ten.

Soldiers in the Italian army are allowed cigars as part of their daily rations.

Ten pounds of good hay will keep a horse alive as long as 50 pounds of green clover.

The British Museum Library increases at an average rate of 100 volumes a day.

Russia takes nearly half the agricultural machinery that the United States export.

The Nile is the only river in the world that flows 1,500 miles without a tributary.

The albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without alighting.

In Buenos Ayres horses are so plentiful that even the beggars beg on horseback.

Only twelve men in a hundred have dark eyes, as compared with twenty women.

Almost every town of any importance in Germany has an opera house of its own.

## Incident of The War

I have received from a Russian sailor, recently returned from Harbin, some hitherto unpublished details of the execution of the two Japanese spies arrested by some Cossacks as they were about to blow up a bridge on the Manchurian Railroad, writes M. Pravdine in *Le Petit Temps*, of Paris.

My informant is a young man who was severely wounded during the first bombardment of Port Arthur. He obtained permission to go to Italy to convalesce from his wound, but before his departure he made a short stay with some officers, relations of his, at Harbin, where he arrived just at the time when the Japanese were arrested, taken in the act, condemned and executed.

"You were present at the execution of the two Japanese?" I asked him. "Alas! I saw them die," answered the young sailor.

And so I looked at him with astonishment as he hastened to add:

"Do not take me for an anarchist. I am, on the contrary, an ardent patriot, and I eagerly longed for the war with Japan; I longed to see the Japanese exterminated, and I desired that we might be able to dictate terms of peace to them at Tokio. But, like all my comrades, on seeing those two Japanese officers die by the bullets of our soldiers, courageously sacrificing their lives for their country, I could not but think their execution cruel."

"Were you present at the trial?" "I saw the two spies arrested; I was present at the trial, and at the execution; I can give you all the details of it, for the dreadful spectacle haunts me, and I cannot forget it."

And in half an hour the wounded officer, pausing only when the pain of his right knee, wounded by the bursting of a Japanese shell, and from which the splinters had not yet been removed, became too keen, narrated to me the following events:

"I can give my testimony that, when the two prisoners were brought into the little room of the Chinese fansa, transformed into a courtroom by the Harbin council of war, both the judges and the public—the latter composed almost exclusively of officers—could not avoid manifesting openly their enthusiastic admiration for them.

"And indeed, those men were actuated by the most noble sentiments; they had resolved, as patriots, to make use of any means to assure victory to their side, and, as soldiers, under superior orders, they went to meet certain death.

"The trial took the ordinary course; the arguments on either side offered nothing of interest, the prisoners having loudly, and not without patriotic pride, assumed the responsibility of the crime of which they were accused.

"They gave their names and their titles without the slightest tremor of the voice.

"Tchomo Jokoka, forty-four years of age, colonel of the General Staff, graduated with honors from the Military High School of Jeddo," said the elder of the prisoners, a short, stout man, with a strong face.

"Teisko Jokki, thirty-one years of age, captain, attached to the General Staff," said his companion, who was taller and more slender in figure than the other, with angular features and a very dark complexion, casting a slightly disdainful glance around the courtroom.

"Buddhist," he added, after a moment's silence.

"And you colonel," asked the

"But Littimer is credited with having one in his collection," David urged.

"He has one in his collection," Bell said, coolly. "And, moreover, he is firmly under the impression that he is at present happy in the possession of his own lost treasure. And up to this very day I was under exactly the same delusion. Now I know that there have been two copies of the plate, and that this knowledge was used to ruin me."

"But," Steel murmured, "I don't exactly see—"

"I am just coming to that. We hunted high and low for the picture, but nowhere could it be found. The affair created a profound impression in Amsterdam. A day or two later Von Gulden went back to his duty on the Belgian frontier and business called me home. I packed my solitary portmanteau and departed. When I arrived at the frontier I opened my luggage for the Custom officer and the whole contents were turned out without ceremony. On the bottom was a roll of paper on a stick that I quite failed to recognise. An inquisitive Custom House officer opened it and immediately called the lieutenant in charge. Strange to say, he proved to be Von Gulden. He came up to me, very gravely, with the paper in his hand.

"May I inquire how this came amongst your luggage?" he asked. "I could say nothing; I was dumb. For there lay the Rembrandt. The red spots had been smudged off the corner, but there the picture was.

"Well, I lost my head then. I accused Von Gulden of all kinds of disgraceful things. And he behaved like a gentleman—he made me ashamed of myself. But he kept the picture and returned it to Littimer, and I was ruined. Lord Littimer declined to prosecute, but he would not see me and he would hear of no explanation. Indeed, I had none to offer. Enid refused to see me also or reply to my letters. The story of my big gambling debt, and its liquidation, got about. Steel, I was ruined. Some enemy had done this thing, and from that day to this I have been a marked man."

"But how on earth was it done?"

"For the present I can only make surmises," Bell replied. "Van Sneek was a slippery dog. Of course, he had found two of those plates. He kept the one back so as to sell the other at a fancy price. My enemy discovered this, and Van Sneek's sudden flight was his opportunity. He could add to get rid of me at an apparently dear rate. He stole Littimer's engraving—in fact, he must have done so, or I should not have it at this moment. Then he smudged out some imaginary spots on the other and hid it in my baggage, knowing that it would be found. Also he knew that it would be returned to Littimer, and that the stolen plate could be laid aside and produced at some remote date as an original find. The find has been mine, and it will go hard if I can't get to the bottom of the mystery now. It is strange that your mysterious trouble and mine should be bound up so closely together, but in the end it will simplify matters, for the very reason that we are both on the hunt for the same man."

"Which man we have got to find, Bell."

"Granted. We will bait for him as one does for a wily old trout. The fly shall be the Rembrandt, and you see he will rise to it in time. But beyond this I have one or two important discoveries to-day. We are going to the house of the strange lady who owns 218 and 219, Brunswick Square, and I shall be greatly mistaken if she does not prove to be an old acquaintance of mine. There will be danger."

"You propose to to-night?"

"I propose to go at once," Bell said. "Dark hours are always best for dark business. Now, which is the nearest way to Longdean Grange?"

"So the house of the Silent Sorrow, as they call it, is to be our destination! I must confess that the place has ever held a strange fasci-

so suddenly face to face with one who was very dear to him, David because it seemed to him that he had recognized the voice from the darkness, the voice of his great adventure. And there was another surprise as he saw Ruth Gates side by side with the owner of that wonderful voice.

"Enid!" Bell cried hoarsely. "I did not expect—"

"To confront me like this," the girl, said, coldly. "That I quite understand. What I don't understand is why you intrude your hated presence here."

Bell shook his handsome head mournfully. He looked strangely downcast and dejected, and none the less, perhaps, because a fall in crossing the downs had severely wrenched his ankle. But for a belated cab on the Rottingdean road he would not have been here now.

"As hard and cruel as ever," he said. "Not one word to me, not one word in my defence. And all the time I am the victim of a vile conspiracy—"

"Conspiracy! Do you call vulgar theft a conspiracy?"

"It was nothing else," David put in, eagerly. "A most extraordinary conspiracy. The kind of thing that you would not have deemed possible out of a book."

"And who might this gentleman be?" Enid asked, haughtily.

"A thousand pardons for my want of ceremony," David said. "If I had not been under the impression that we had met before I should never have presumed—"

"Oh, a truce to this," Bell cried. "We are wasting time. The hour is not far distant, Enid, when you will ask my pardon. Meanwhile I am going up to the house, and you are going to take me there. Come what may, I don't sleep to-night until I have speech with your aunt."

David had drawn a little aside. By a kind of instinct Ruth Gates followed him. A shaft of grey light glinted upon her cycle in the grass by the roadside. Enid and Bell were talking in vehement whispers—they seemed to be absolutely unconscious of anybody else but themselves. David could see the anger and scorn on the pale, high-bred face; he could see Bell gradually expanding as he brought all his strength and firm power of will to bear.

"What will be the upshot of it?" Ruth asked, timidly.

"Bell will conquer," David replied.

"He always does, you know."

"I am afraid you don't take my meaning, Mr. Steel."

David looked down into the sweet, troubled face of his companion, and thence away to the vivid crimson patches beyond the dark belt of foliage. Ever and anon the intense stillness of the night was broken by the long-drawn howl of one of the hounds. David remembered it for years afterwards; it formed the most realistic chapter of one of his most popular novels.

"Heaven only knows," he said. "I have been dragged into this business, but what it means I know no more than a child. I am mixed up in it, and Bell is mixed up in it, and so are you. Why we shall perhaps know some day."

"You are not angry with me?"

"Why, no. Only you might have had a little more confidence in me."

"Mr. Steel, we dared not. We wanted your advice, and nothing more. Even now I am afraid I am saying too much. There is a withering blight over yonder house that is beyond mere words. And twice gallant gentlemen have come forward to our assistance. Both of them are dead. And if we had dragged you, a total stranger, into the arena we should morally have murdered you."

"Am I not within the charmed circle now?" David smiled.

"Not of our free will," Ruth said, eagerly. "You came into the tangle with Hatherly Bell. Thank Heaven you have an ally like that. And yet I am filled with shame."

"My dear young lady, what have you to be ashamed of?"

out alighting.

In Buenos Ayres horses are so plentiful that even the beggars beg on horseback.

Only twelve men in a hundred have dark eyes, as compared with twenty women.

Almost every town of any importance in Germany has an opera house of its own.

The thickness of the film of a soap-bubble is the 2,500,000th part of an inch.

There are 3,000 words used alike in French and English without variation in spelling.

Lake Baikal, in Siberia, is the deepest lake in the world. It is 4,500 feet deep.

Matches to the value of \$125,000,000 are annually consumed throughout the world.

The surface of the moon is about as great as that of Asia and Australia combined.

So strong is the Bank of England notepaper that a single sheet will lift a weight of 100 pounds.

Most of the railway stations in Russia are about two miles from the towns they serve.

An elephant can detect the presence of a human being at a distance of a thousand yards.

The British Post Office employs nearly 30,000 women, among whom are over 5,000 postmistresses.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its underside is endowed with the sense of smell.

The Chilean officer uses his sword as a walking-stick, and even has it on whilst bicycling.

There are more words in the English language than in any four foreign languages combined.

In all their wars, the British have won the splendid average of 82 per cent. of the battles.

The Bank of England has usually about \$125,000,000 to \$150,000,000 of its notes in circulation.

The longest canal in the world is the Imperial Canal, of China, which is over 1,000 miles long.

Not until Henry VIII's time were raspberries, strawberries, or cherries cultivated in England.

Many Chinese temples have windows made from the white mother-of-pearl found in oyster-shells.

The eel has two separate hearts. One beats sixty, the other one hundred and sixty times a minute.

The lyre bird of Australia is the biggest song bird in the world. It is nearly as large as the pheasant.

In many villages of the Tyrol the use of red-parasols is prohibited, as they irritate the grazing cattle.

In marching, soldiers take seventy-five steps per minute; quick marching, 108; and in charging, 150 steps.

The various countries of the world use three thousand four hundred different kinds of postage stamps.

The shortest span of life is that of the mayfly, which hatches, mates, lays and dies within a few hours.

Nearly all the natives of Mexico have a hammock, in which they pass the larger portion of their time.

Man attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, smallpox, scarlet-fever, or influenza.

Some thirty villages on the outside of Mexico have each an old, solid-built Spanish church, but no priest.

The skin of the whale is from two inches to two feet thick, and the skin of a large specimen weighs thirty tons.

Sealing wax does not contain a particle of wax, but is composed of Venice turpentine, shellac, and cinabar.

Rain falls more frequently between three o'clock and eight o'clock in the morning than at any other time during the day.

The work of a pickpocket is done in a moment of abstraction.

One surprising thing about a surprise party is the lack of surprise it creates.

age, captain, attached to the General Staff," said his companion, who was taller and more slender in figure than the other, with angular features and a very dark complexion, casting a slightly disdainful glance around the courtroom.

"Buddhist," he added, after a moment's silence.

"And you, colonel," asked the president of the council "you are of the same religion as your fellow prisoner?"

"No, president; I am a Christian. And observing the astonishment produced on every one by this declaration, he hastened to add:

"But I am a true Japanese, born of Japanese parents. Only in my youth I was captivated by the gentle teachings of Christ, and I became a convert to Lutheranism."

"Col. Jokoka spoke English, and it was a subject of King Edward, an employe of the Russo-Chinese Bank, who translated to the court the declarations of the prisoner.

"Capt. Jokki was interrogated by means of a Chinese interpreter.

"The accused were shown the explosive materials which had been found upon them; they did not attempt to defend themselves, or to deny in any particular the statements of the Cossacks who had arrested them.

"The interpreters translated to the prisoners the military prosecutor's speech, asking the punishment of death by hanging.

"I watched the countenances of the two men, and I could not observe in them the slightest indication of fear. They remained impassive; the painful working of their minds was betrayed by no sign.

"The counsel of the two Japanese asked that the sentence of death should be commuted to imprisonment with hard labor, the accused men having made a complete confession.

"The two officers remained unmoved by their counsel's warm appeal; they did not utter a word.

"Since the law allowed of a lighter punishment, we all expected a commutation of the sentence.

"The deliberations lasted for half an hour, and the court condemned the two officers to the maximum penalty, the scaffold.

"Col. Jokoka and Capt. Jokki heard their sentence with as detached an air as if it had concerned indifferent persons. It is probable that if the sentence had been less severe they would have shown some surprise.

"The sentence was to be executed on the following morning at one o'clock; all that was waited for was a despatch from Gen. Kouropatkin confirming it.

"The telegram arrived promptly; the generalissimo approved the condemnation, but spared the Japanese officers the humiliation of the scaffold, and granted them the grace of being shot, according then a soldier's death.

"I was present when the commandant read to the prisoners Gen. Kouropatkin's order.

"It is well," responded Col. Jokoka. "I am ready."

"The captain said nothing; his expression, that became every moment more disdainful, showed his indifference to the manner of punishment reserved for him.

"Col. Jokoka asked permission to write to his family; then he embraced the captain.

"I die more tranquil than you, colonel," said the latter.

"Why do you say that?"

"I have fulfilled my duty to my country and to the Deity. You have done yours to your country only."

"What do you mean, captain?"

"I have reflected a good deal on what you have said to me about Christianity. You are always vaunting its superiority. Well, I think you are not in accord with Christ; while I have nothing to reproach myself with."



"Perhaps you are right, captain. And I, I have a favor to ask of you. Give me your authorization to perform the first truly Christian act which it has been given me to perform during my life. You know I have a number of Chinese banknotes, to the value in all of about a thousand Russian rubles. Well, I desire to send this money to the commandant, to be given to the Russian Red Cross for the poor wounded among our enemies. Do you consent to this gift?" Jokki reflected an instant.

"I have always had a great affection for you, colonel, and if it will give you pleasure, I am willing that you should give this money to our enemies."

"When the commandant came for the prisoners, Col. Jokoka gave him a bundle of white banknotes with red signs, saying:

"There are here about a thousand rubles, and we beg you to give them to the Russian Red Cross."

"But would it not be better for me to send this money to your families?"

"Oh, no," cried both the condemned men together. "The Mikado will not forget our wives and children."

"Do not refuse us this satisfaction," said Jokoka. "Distribute this money among the Russian wounded."

"The commandant again urged the officers to let all they should leave behind them be sent to Japan."

"Jokki appeared to hesitate for a moment; he looked at his companion in misfortune, who reiterated his desire to make this compensation for the evil he had done on this earth, and the captain bent his head in acquiescence with the wish of his brother in arms."

"The Russian commandant yielded, and asked the two Japanese if there was anything in which he could be of service to them."

"I should like to have a bath, if it were possible," said the Buddhist. "After that we shall be at your orders."

"A bathroom being an object of luxury unknown in Harbin, the commandant caused tubs of water to be brought and ordered the sentinels to go to one side so that the unfortunate men might be able to perform their ablutions at their ease."

"The want of a bathtub was felt much more keenly by the Buddhist than by the Christian colonel, whose desire was to see a priest before going to execution. As there was no Lutheran pastor, the chaplain of the regiment was sent to him. The colonel begged the priest to read to him the Sermon on the Mount. The chaplain read in Slav, and Jokoka followed the text in his Japanese prison. When they came to the words: 'For if ye love them which love you what reward have ye? And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others?' he closed the book, folded his hands and cast down his eyes for a moment while his lips moved."

"Jokki," he said, "you are right; Bible which they had left him in you will dig more tranquilly than I, for I have never felt more keenly than now how little in accordance my life has been with the teachings of Jesus."

"The vehicle which was to convey the two men to the place of execution was already waiting. Outside surged the crowd, the hideous crowd—the lowest class, everywhere the same; idle tradesmen, business men come to the extreme Orient to avail themselves of any chance windfall."

"The two Japanese officers arrived at the place of execution, impassive as ever. Still, it could be seen that the colonel was a prey to painful reflection."

"Both of them lighted cigarettes and asked that they should not be bound to the stakes. The commandant took two handkerchiefs from his pocket and handed them to the Japanese officers."

## About the ...House

### SOME TIMELY RECIPES.

**Fried Eggplant—Pare and cut the eggplant into slices a quarter of an inch thick. Sprinkle them quite freely with salt and pile them on a slanting plate, in the order in which they were cut. Place another plate on top with a weight to hold it down firmly. Let drain an hour, then dry the slices with a napkin. Have ready some cracker crumbs and a beaten egg for each eggplant. Dip the pieces in the egg, next in the cracker crumbs, sprinkle with pepper, and fry them in butter, or in butter and drippings, to a rich brown. The butter must be hot when the slices are put in, when they will fry in ten minutes. Add a trifle more salt if needed.**

**Broiled Eggplant with Sauce.—Cut the eggplant lengthwise into quarter-inch slices, after paring and cover with boiling salted water. When cool enough, dry in a napkin, dip each slice in melted butter, season with pepper and a trifle more salt if needed, arrange the slices in a broiler, and broil for five minutes on each side, over a clear fire. Arrange them on a hot dish, spread over them the following sauce, and serve at once: For sauce, put one ounce of good butter in a bowl, adding a teaspoonful of very finely chopped parsley, and the juice of half a lemon. Beat to a cream with a fork, and set away in a cool place till needed.**

**Sweet Pickled Peaches.—Seven lbs. peaches, pared; four pounds white sugar; one pint strong vinegar; Mace, cinnamon and cloves. Pare peaches. Put into the kettle with alternate layers of sugar. Heat slowly to a boil; add the vinegar and spice; boil five minutes; take out the peaches with a perforated skimmer and spread upon dishes to cool. Boil the syrup thick; pack the fruit in glass jars and pour the syrup on boiling hot. Examine every few days for the first month, and should it show signs of fermenting, set the jars (uncovered) in a kettle of water and heat until the contents are scalding.**

**Chili Sauce.—Thirty-six large, ripe, sound tomatoes chopped. (This is a heaping peck.) Six red peppers; if very large, four. Six large, sound onions. Four level tablespoonfuls of salt. Eight tablespoonfuls of sugar; two teaspoonfuls each of ground ginger, cloves, allspice and cinnamon; one-fourth of a level teaspoonful of cayenne pepper; one grated nutmeg; eight teacups of good vinegar. Put the vinegar into the vessel in which you intend to cook it—preferably granite—add sugar and salt, and as the juice of the tomatoes inconveniences the chopping process, pour it off into this vinegar, or pour the tomatoes into a flat sifter; then, when the juice has been drained off, continue in the sifter with a large dish under it to make it firm. Cook all together until it is thoroughly done, which will be about the time most of the juice and vinegar have cooked out. This makes about three quarts. Put in air-tight jars and keep in cool cellar. If made for summer use I often keep a jar in the refrigerator. If for winter, put up as late as you can get good tomatoes.**

**Roll Jelly Cake.—One and one-half scant cups of granulated sugar. Three-quarters of a cup of flour (scant). One teaspoonful of vanilla. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. One teaspoonful of water. Three eggs. Beat whites separately and fold in last. Bake in large square pan fifteen minutes. Turn out on a towel; spread with any kind of filling, and**

### TO REMOVE STAINS.

For soot on carpets, where it has been dropped from the stovepipe or chimney, sprinkle freely with salt, then sweep it up lightly.

For grease-spots on carpets, lay a heavy blotting-paper over the spots, then iron with a hot iron. This may not be a success where the spots are very large and have been allowed to remain too long, and in such cases apply plentifully and faithfully dry buckwheat flour; never put liquid on such spots.

If a carpet has seen hard service and is badly soiled, brighten and clean by sponging the surface or rubbing with a solution of ammonia, borax, and water in the proportion of about one tablespoonful of liquid ammonia and an equal quantity of powdered borax to one quart of water. Clean one small place thoroughly and dry well with a soft flannel before another is touched.

To clean smoky marble, brush a paste of chloride of lime and water over the surface.

Grease-spots can be removed by applying a paste of crude potash and whiting in the same manner.

Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and some other stains from white cloth also from the hands.

For fruit-stains, let the spotted part absorb a little water without dipping it, then hold the stained part over two or three lighted brimstone matches at a prudent distance.

For iron-rust, use lemon-juice and salt or starch spread upon the spots, and repeat if necessary. A better way is to have salts of lemon prepared and ready in a bottle. Dissolve in water enough to cover, and moisten the spot with this. It will not rot the articles. When dry, wash in clear water.

For mildew, soak the article in sour milk, and lay in the sunshine to dry; or dip the article in a solution of one part of chloride of lime and twelve parts of water (strained) and lay in the sunshine. Repeat if necessary. As soon as white, rinse thoroughly.

Yellowed linen can be whitened by soaking in buttermilk for two or three days.

To take stains from the rollers of your wringer, wipe with a rag dampened in coal-oil.

### THE WHITE MAN IN AFRICA.

#### Population of Principal Towns in the Transvaal.

The discussion as to the admission of Indians to the new South African colonies has drawn renewed attention to the state of these colonies as regards their white population, and upon this question interesting, and, it may be remarked, the only authentic evidence is afforded by the recently published analyses of the census returns of the present year. At present the figures are unaudited.

These returns show that on the night of April 17 last there were in the Transvaal proper 1,268,716 persons, of whom only 299,327 were white, while 945,498 were aboriginal natives, and 23,891 other colored races. In Swazieland, the census of which is given with that of the Transvaal, there were in all 85,484 persons, of whom only 898 were whites, and the remainder aboriginal natives, with the exception of 55 other colored people. In the Orange Colony there were 385,045 persons, of whom 143,419 were whites and 241,626 colored.

In the Transvaal the largest groups of white folk are, as may be expected, on the Rand and at Pretoria. The Witwatersrand district includes Johannesburg municipality, Boksburg, Germiston, and Krugersdorp as urban areas, with a total of 92,410 whites, and sub-districts 23,029 whites, making, with a small force of regular soldiers at Krugersdorp camp (1,171) a total white population on the Rand of 116,670. Of these 84,11 are accounted for by Johannesburg itself. The Rand district contained, also on the night of the census 199,327 aboriginal

### HOW OUR RULERS ARE FED

#### WHAT KINGS AND EMPERORS LIKE TO EAT.

**King Edward is a Very Light Eater—German Emperor Is Fond of Sausage.**

Though there are nearly fifty persons employed in the Royal kitchen—commencing with a French chef, whose salary is well over four figures a year—King Edward himself tastes but little of their skill. A little thin soup—such as spring, or julienne—some sort of white fish, and a delicate dish composed of chicken or other bird, form one of his Majesty's typical meals; so that it is to his guests that most of the dainty dishes go. When the King dines away from home, he feeds more elaborately than this, though his hosts naturally study his tastes as far as possible. It is a very little known fact, though, that when either his Majesty or the Prince of Wales "dines out," except at the most intimate of their friends, they always take their own wine with them. In the Prince's case this is a very light, delicate burgundy.

#### KAISER'S SAUSAGE-MAKER.

Feeding the German Emperor is no light task. Despite all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables. He has no less than four chefs—Schliedenstucker, a German; Harding, an Englishman; an Italian and a Frenchman—so that he can have his meals for the day served in the style of whatever nation he may happen to fancy. Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants; while, in addition, there is an individual who may safely be described as "sausage-maker to the Kaiser." His Majesty is very fond of the huge white Frankfurter sausage, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in manoeuvring his army on a big field-day, these Frankfurters and bread, washed down with draughts of lager beer, invariably form the Kaiser's lunch. In addition to all these cooks, there is a special staff to prepare meals for the younger of the princes and the princesses, who are not allowed to partake of the rich dishes the elder members of the family indulge in.

#### COOK-IN-THE-BOX.

According to a Vienna newspaper, the Emperor Franz Josef of Austria pays his chief of the kitchen 50,000 kronen, or over \$10,000 per annum. An artist in food at this enormous salary is not needed to minister to the Emperor's own tables, which are of the simplest, but is for the benefit of the members of the household. This lucky chef, so the story goes—Perski by name—was once in the service of Count Rheingau, who had the honor of entertaining the Emperor. At dinner a dish of boar's head prepared in some delightful but simple way was served. The Emperor was loud in his praises of such a chef; he was "glorious, incomparable."

The count said nothing at the time, but afterwards had a huge packing-case made, persuaded Perski to be fastened up inside it, and sent him to the Emperor as "a present." His Majesty was immediately pleased, and told Perski that whatever he had received as salary in the service of the count should be doubled. Hence his present huge income.

#### THAT TERRIBLE CZAR.

The chef to the Czar of Russia leads what in popular parlance would be termed a "dog's life." His Majesty has an irritating habit of personally ordering dishes to be prepared for him, and then refusing them, and demanding something quite different when they are served. Some of the dishes he desires are ex-

as ever. Still, it could be seen that the colonel was a prey to painful reflection.

"Both of them lighted cigarettes and asked that they should not be bound to the stakes. The commandant took two handkerchiefs from his pocket and handed them to the Japanese officers.

"The colonel bound his eyes himself; Jokki disdainfully refused to do so, saying he desired to see how they manoeuvred.

"A dozen soldiers were posted in front of the colonel, a dozen others in front of the captain.

"If you have pity for these two unhappy men," said the commandant to the platoon detailed for the execution, "aim straight at the heart—death will then be instantaneous."

"The soldiers fired.

"Jokoka went to the left; Jokki, without having winked an eyelash, fell forward.

"Both had been killed instantly; our good soldiers had had pity for them."

My companion punctuated these last words with a groan. He had involuntarily moved his wounded knee.

"Confounded Japanese!" he cried. "In what way have they dressed my wounded knee. But no matter. That does not prevent my regretting the death of Jokoka and Jokki."

And seeing this victim of Japanese bullets so strongly moved by the death of the two spies of the enemy, I recalled the words of the Russian painter Verestchagin, that the valor of both combatants was the most serious obstacle to the war. And, indeed, why kill one another when either side esteems the other?

#### HAVE USELESS SWORDS.

##### British Officers Buy Their's at the Tailor Shops.

A large proportion of the officers of the British army carry swords which are as useful for war purposes as the scabbards that hold them, says a London despatch.

A director of the Wilkinson Sword Company stated recently that since the South African war British officers are of the opinion that the sword is nothing more than an article of dress, and that, under modern conditions of fighting, it would never be brought into use.

The sword which the British cavalry take into action is subjected to the most rigid test that can be devised. But no such provision applies to officers, who provide their own swords, and, in the majority of cases, buy them from their tailors.

The military tailors import large quantities of soft, or brittle, blades from Germany, which are worthless, and sell them for \$5 each. A trustworthy sword could not be obtained under \$15.

The exhibition was given recently of the Government tests for swords to which all Messrs. Wilkinson's blades are subjected. They are of the severest nature, and are applied to the side, back, edge, and point. The company offer to test officers' swords free of charge. But if the test is to be that now used the German ornamental weapons will come to a sudden end.

The new cavalry sword, which has just been approved by the Government, is lighter than the present pattern, and has a scabbard of leather instead of steel. It is straight, and not intended for cutting, the idea being to teach the soldiers the deadliness of the thrust.

She—"Harold is simply marrying you for your money, so that he can pay his bills." Her—"Nonsense; Harold never thinks of paying his bills."

Spinsters write the best love stories, probably because their ideas of the tender passion are imaginary.

**Roll Jelly Cake.**—One and one-half scant cups of granulated sugar. Three-quarters of a cup of flour (scant). One teaspoonful of vanilla. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. One teaspoonful of water. Three eggs. Beat whites separately and fold in last. Bake in large square pan fifteen minutes. Turn out on a towel; spread with any kind of jelly and roll.

**Pie Crust.**—One cup of lard; one teaspoonful of salt; one quart of flour. Mix thoroughly flour and lard and salt, and add just enough iced water to knead nicely.

**Lemon Filling.**—One cup of boiling water; two eggs; two tablespoons of corn starch; one-half cup of water; set in a kettle of water and boil until thoroughly done.

**German Potato Dumplings.**—Twelve large boiled and grated potatoes; one-half loaf of roasted bread crumbs; six eggs (not necessary to be beaten.) A pinch of salt (generous); one small cupful of flour. Work all together, form into round balls about the size of ping-pong balls, roll them in flour, boil in a deep kettle in plenty of water with two tablespoonfuls of salt in it. Boil until they swim—or about twenty to thirty minutes. Drain and dry them in the oven. They are delicious next day, sliced and fried in butter.

**Sweet Cider Jelly.**—One quart of sweet cider, one qt. sugar. Heat the cider to boiling point in your kettle, also heat sugar in oven. When cider is ready to boil add sugar; let boil again and skim, then boil until, by cooling a little, you find it solid enough when pour into tumblers.

#### PICTURE FRAMES AND WALLS.

One woman who is successful in getting good effects in her house uses the trick of framing, or mounting, her pictures in a color to match the wall in her bedrooms. "I find," she says, "that when one moves or cleans house, the pictures get sifted and resifted so that when one finally gets to the bedrooms there is a collection that is hardly worth rehanging. Without some special treatment, it would be to the artistic interests of the room in question to banish them to the basement or send them to the rummage sale. There are, however, lingering memories about them, and some of them have been household treasures, and by using the color of the wall to give them a harmonious effect they may once more be made things of joy in the household. The light tints with which the flat bedroom is usually calcimined are readily matched at the picture framing store, and will often blend successfully with pictures, both old and new.

"For instance, in a room done in a soft terra cotta pink brown photographs can be hung. Take the old ones out of the frames and remat with terra cotta, and you will have a charming effect, both upon the picture and upon the old fashioned frame, which is probably of either walnut or gold."

In a room in which this plan was followed, new photographs of both deep brown and terra cotta tone were bound in passe partout edge, the larger ones being done close to the edge with brown binding, and the smaller ones in the same way after being artistically mounted, some on the terra cotta paper and some on brown paper with a little edge of the terra cotta paper put in between mat and photograph. Even a little old fashioned print in autumn tints was brought into harmony not only with its own almost impossible frame, but with all the rest of the surroundings by this treatment.

The same plan was used in a room of pale green tint, where all the new pictures introduced were black and gray platinum, with black mountings. Two or three old fashioned color pictures of flower subjects and the like were brought into harmony with the walls and pretty light furniture, as well as into pleasing contrast with the darker collection, by means of pale green mats, and in one or two cases a touch of enamel of the same color upon the frames.

urban areas, with a total of 92,410 white, and sub-districts 23,029 whites, making, with a small force of regular soldiers at Krugersdorp camp (1,171) a total white population on the Rand of 116,670. Of these 84,11 are accounted for by Johannesburg itself. The Rand district contained, also on the night of the census, 129,361 aboriginal natives and 14,357 other colored persons.

In the Pretoria district there were 48,551 whites, of whom 21,161 were in the municipality, 1369 in small urban areas, and the remainder in the sub-districts, with the exception of 3404 military. In the municipality were also 12,295 aboriginal natives and 12,499 colored persons; besides 62,415 aboriginals and 33,708 other colored in the district outside the city.

The white population of some other Transvaal towns was returned as follows: Barberton, 1205; Ermelo, 767; Heidelberg, 1838; Krugersdorp, 5686; Lydenberg, 778; Zeerust, 974; Middleburg, 2395; Klerksdorp, 2201; Potchefstroom, 6021; Standerton, 2015; Volksrust, 1342; Christiana, 1536; Pietersburg, 1637. These figures are, of course, apart from the sub-districts and nonurban population, which in some cases is much more than that of the towns. In the Middleburg district, for instance, the farmers and others of the sub-districts account for 10,711 whites, while the town itself numbers but 781.

In the Orange River Colony the towns having a white population of over 1000 are: Bloemfontein, 1028; Jagersfontein, 1294; Koffyfontein, 1329; Pekaia, 1011; Harrismith, 4366; Kroonstad, 3723 (town, 2454); Ladybrand, 2333; Parys, 1278, and Hlinburg, 1105. Thaba Nchu has an urban population of 583 and a rural population of 2553; Vrede 987 urban and 2208 rural.

#### THE LARGEST FLOWER.

The Rafflesia is a strange plant. It grows in Sumatra and derives its name from Sir Stamford Raffles, Governor of Sumatra at one time, and his friend Dr. Arnold, a naturalist. They were the first white men to discover the wonderful plant. It is said to be the largest and most magnificent flower in the world. It is composed of five roundish petals, each a foot across and of a brick red color, covered with numerous irregular yellowish white swellings. The petals surround a cup nearly a foot wide the margin of which bears the stamens.

This cup is filled with a fleshy disk, the upper surface of which is everywhere covered with projections like miniature cow's horns. The cup when free from its contents would hold about twelve pints of water. The flower weighs fifteen pounds. It is very thick, the petals being three-quarters of an inch in thickness. With its beauty one is led to expect sweetness, but its odor is that of tainted beef, and Dr. Arnold supposed that even the flies were deceived by the smell and were depositing their eggs in the thick disk, taking it for a piece of carrion.

Excessive perspiration is usually an indication of lowered vitality. The following bath will be found beneficial in restoring tone to the skin: Provide a pail of water as cold as you can obtain, and another of water as warm as can be borne by the skin. Have a sponge or towel for each pail. Now dip a sponge or one of the towels into the pail of cold water, and pass it rapidly over the skin. Then immediately do the same with the other towel or sponge, which has been dipped in the hot water. Do this six or eight times, getting at each bath three or four applications of hot and three or four of the cold water. This bath taken night and morning will probably soon restore the skin to its normal tone. In addition to this, care should be given to the general health.

The chef to the Czar of Russia leads what in popular parlance would be termed a "dog's life." His Majesty has an irritating habit of personally ordering dishes to be prepared for him, and then refusing them, and demanding something quite different when they are served. Some of the dishes he desires are extraordinary, too. "Elk in ten fashions," was his brusque order when the responsible official begged humbly to know if his Majesty had any wishes concerning the forthcoming dinner. So elk had to be procured, and the whole culinary staff set to work to stew, roast, and otherwise treat it. Then, when it was placed on the menu, Nicholas frowned and would have nothing to do with it. He wanted black game. Fortunately some was at hand, but uncooked, and the meal was delayed until the birds were ready for the imperious young monarch. The Russian chef is paid a sum equivalent to about \$5,500 a year, and the worry is worth it.

King Carlos of Portugal is the stoutest of all European monarchs, and this may be due to his love of English foods. Nothing delights him so much as simple roast joints and poultry, with plain gravies and sauces. His own chef, Billington is an Englishman, and though his salary is but the equivalent of \$3,750 a year, his duties are so easy that the position is almost a sinecure. When King Carlos is dining alone, his evening meal frequently consists simply of a few oysters, a portion of a Porterhouse steak, and a little Gruyere cheese. There are plenty of French cooks in the Portuguese Royal service, but their efforts are consumed by the Queen and ladies and gentlemen of the Court, the King keeping away from Continental cookery as much as possible.

#### A MACARONI ARTIST.

If the average person were asked which of the European monarchs kept a cook specially to prepare macaroni, the answer would naturally be the King of Italy. This is not so, however, as the macaroni chef, though an Italian by nationality, is in the service of the King of Greece. Not only is he expert at preparing the dish in every possible way, but he also "builds" it into all sorts of curious shapes. Macaroni may be described as the staple food of King George, as he insists upon having it on the table and partaking of it at every meal in some form or another.

An English chef would probably be a failure in the service of the King of Spain, as his young Majesty is extremely partial to goat, an animal which our cooks would find some difficulty in preparing correctly. As he couples this with a liking for the garlic beloved of his countrymen, his chef's ingenuity is frequently taxed to provide something new in the way of dishes. Goose stuffed with chestnuts is another favorite of Alphonso's.

The Scandinavian monarchs are simple, almost homely, in their choice of foods, and their cooks have easy times. The King of Norway, in particular, is partial to cold meats and fish, and very often dines entirely on cold foods. Herrings with tomatoes are a favorite mixture of his, and reindeer flesh, which is a popular food in the country, always finds a place on the Royal table.

#### THE SECRET OUT.

Dunn—"I called on the Munniswell to-day. Stylish people; house splendidly furnished. Received me very graciously, and asked me to call again."

Gunn—"You don't mean it. Al ways heard they were very exclusive. How did they entertain you?"

Dunn—"Oh, I didn't stop long. Only called with a bill for groceries. But I thought it was very kind of Mrs. Munniswell to ask me to call again."



world, and they think, believe, and can construe in the completest orthodoxy. Moreover, one meets them—if one is not careful—every day. The news has had a most noticeable effect on them, an effect one is prone to describe as salutary, since it has reduced them to the position of men with weak points and enforces a kind of, consideration for and sympathy with the weakness in the position of others. In brief, they are shaken, and I am the more mistaken if it is only the confidence natural to officials that is touched.

I have seen signs of a deeper wound than that. With all his glitter and polish, his command of languages and cosmopolitanism, his hardness and his fatalism, the best of Russians, in his patriotic and national relations, is a king-worshipper as convinced and abject as the most flunkey. They trusted the men in power, the czar and those about him, simply because distrust is contrary to their instinct. They believed in this war because great men made it, and it is the czar's war. And here you have fortune, fate, providence—whatever you call it—fighting with the czar's enemies, crumpling up Russian armies, pushing back Russian frontiers, smashing sinking and capturing Russian ships. It pulls the throne from under their divinity, strips the gilt from their idols, fogs and obscures their ideals. And it cannot be taken as an incident or an accident, as the sinking of the *Petrovavlovsk* was. It is war of the openest kind, a test of the openest kind—a test of the most severe which they have failed to answer, a proof to all Russia that Russia can be defeated.

"WHAT ARE WE TO DO NEXT?"

I sought a young Russian yesterday, an officer in the general staff bureau, to learn his view of the state of affairs. He is the cousin of a grand duke, and was an imperial page. Therefore he belongs to the class one looks upon as enlightened. Many a time previously, in discussing with him the development of the war, I had noticed a cock-sureness, a confident under-estimation of the enemy, which were remarkable in an urbane, cautious and cleanly-bred gentleman. There are less of them now.

"Is it true?" he demanded. "Are you sure? Can there not be a mistake? Why, if it is true, it is terrible. What are we to do next?"

"Has it such an importance in strategy?" I asked him.

He shrugged his shoulders impatiently and waved the question aside.

"One general says one thing and says the other," he answered, disgustedly. "That is a trifle. But, don't you see, it means that we have been wrong, that they may, after all, beat us; that such a thing can happen. It is only a chance, one way or the other. Is that not dreadful for a Russian to have to admit?"

I think I never saw a man, so stricken by a disillusionment, and I believe, young and over-sanguine as he is, that he represents the members of the bureaucracy from the top to the bottom of the service.

#### PRAYING AND BETTING.

As Russians they are smitten in the joints of their armor. Their confidence in the national destiny is a denser loss reasoning sentiment than the most rabid patriotism of an Englishman, who has learned how a crown of victory may be set on a cairn of reverses. They are abashed, disillusioned, cowed, frightened. And as officials they have had a blinding glimpse of the weakness of the prop that upholds them all. The czar can make a mistake before the eyes of all the world, and be dragged at Japanese chariot wheels for it, and all this terrible adequacy to the strained emergency, this grim perfection of technique wedded to a dainty deadly proficiency in practice, that keeps the ships of the mikado afloat and make scrap-iron of the

Hats seem to have rather a fascination for would-be inventors, for another gentleman applied for a patent for what he called "a cooling hat." The headgear had a small chamber in the crown, into which ice was placed. Whether the patent was granted or not is unknown.

Perhaps the weirdest idea of any was that of a man who said he would make ocean travelling fast and safe. He proposed to erect an overhead wire from

#### NEW YORK TO ENGLAND.

and through the wire ships were to obtain electricity, with which to drive their machinery.

The inventor said that the advantages of such a system were numberless; but when asked how he was going to support the wire, he said he had not thought of that. Thus another great idea came to nothing.

Another man also went to see a patent agent with an idea for fast ocean travelling, but his idea differed from the one above. His plan was to have an endless cable from New York to Ireland, and boats were to be hung on this cable, and swished over to New York or Ireland in two or three minutes. The cable was to be driven by two tremendous engines, one at each end of the line. What would have happened to the boats if the cable broke, and where the cable to stand such an enormous strain could be made, he did not explain.

An airship, to be drawn along by a giant magnet attached to a pole in front of it; a pair of skates, driven by motors; a wonderful automatic hair-cutting and shaving machine, with a bootblackening outfit also, are some of the ideas sent to patent agents.

It will thus be seen that the life of a patent agent is by no means a happy one.

#### SACRED MUKDEN.

In the eyes of the Manchurians there is but one Holy City in the world. It is Mukden, where are the ineffably venerated tombs of the ancestors of the Imperial family of China. East and north of the city of Mukden lie the Imperial tombs, among them those of the father and grandfather of the first Manchu Emperor of China, and others who have sat on the great dragon throne.

It was about the middle of the seventeenth century that the Manchu Prince of Mukden swooped down on the north of China, and in a decisive and sanguinary battle at Chauhai-kwan overthrew the power of the last of the emperors of the Ming dynasty, placing his own line upon the throne of the "Middle Kingdom."

For the greater part of the period covered by the reigns of the Ming sovereigns, Mukden was a small, unimportant town. It rose into prominence after the Manchus had made it their capital; and though the visitors soon abandoned it for Peking, it steadily increased in size and population.

To-day the population of Mukden is considerably above a quarter of a million, and the city itself, which is largely modelled, though on a smaller scale, on Peking, presents a fine and even imposing appearance. It compares more than favorably with the majority of Eastern cities.

#### A CURE FOR LOVE.

Take of spirit of resolution, fourteen ounces; syrup of good advice, twelve ounces; spices of employment, thirteen ounces; spirit of indifference, one ounce; oil of absence, two ounces; powder of disdain, two grains. Put these ingredients into a saucepan of sound reason, with a good quantity of the best heart's ease. Stir it up with a large quantity of time, and strain it through a bag of patience. A small portion of this mixture to be taken frequently. Should this recipe ever fail, the patient may be considered incurable.

made much of.

An American woman, visiting the military hospital in Tokio, talked with one of the wounded from this memorable battle. She tells the soldier's story as he told it to her.

#### IN HIS MOTHER TONGUE.

"The thought that I would never come back to my native country as I was going out to fight for her was what first came to my mind. The second thought brought the hope that fate might be kind to me and that I might return in safety with the regimental flag. But I never dreamed that I would be sent back in the middle of the war, and that is why I am so very ashamed to receive such kind nursing and friendly visits.

"In the bloody battle of Nanshan the wounded on our side were so numerous that we could not all be carried away at once, I was shot in the right eye and fell unconscious. I was left there about five hours, and during that time I was severely trampled by our soldiers.

"When I came to myself, every time I saw the soldiers carrying litters or heard their steps I begged them to take me to the temporary bandaging place; but in vain, as they told me I must wait my turn. At last I asked them to lead me there, as I did not need to be carried, and I followed them in blindness and exhaustion.

"The temporary bandaging place is a tent on the field, but there were no beds, not even a blanket. Stalks of maize were provided for our beds. I took three or four and lay down and was immediately attended to.

"After that I was sent to the field hospital—a Chinese farmhouse, borrowed by the Japanese for that purpose. Although a roof was over us, there was nothing in the place but the stalks of maize.

"I saw many dreadful sights. The soldiers there were all badly wounded, and, being thirsty, they screamed for water like children; but just then we had only one nurse for seventy wounded, and, of course, he could not see to the wants of all.

"The soldier who lay at my right could not control his thirst and went searching for water with unsteady feet.

#### HE DIED ON THE WAY.

The soldier on my left called for water through the day and the night and died also.

"The food in the field hospital was only 'niger meshi' (rice made into a ball) and pickled plums. The plums are given to allay thirst. There are many who were too weak and suffering to eat such food, but none died for lack of it.

"Afterward we were sent to the hospital at Hiroshima, and we all felt as if we had come up from earth to heaven. Not only on account of the rooms, our white kimonos and comfortable beds, but, best of all, there were plenty of nurses.

"The thing that struck me especially, and for which I felt exceedingly grateful, was the kindness of the American nurses. In our room there were three of them. Their hours were from 8 to 6, and they worked twice as much as our nurses; but then I think they are probably stronger than the Japanese.

"At all the large stations on the way down to Tokio many nurses were waiting for us to change our bandages. The nurses from the Red Cross Society are very skillful in bandaging and made us very comfortable. Their bandages will never become untied, even if very loose; but the members of the patriotic society are just the opposite.

"Since I came to Tokio everything has been very nice, and I think if I had been ill at home I would not have had such care as I have had here."

Hundreds of narrow black eyes watch every movement of the nurses. To many of the wounded it is probably their first view of a foreign woman, and to be nursed by them must be to the soldiers a peculiar

all of them are fashionable people.

"The maximum dose of morphia in the himeconate solution of 1 in 100 is half a teaspoonful. One well-known woman, a regular customer of mine, consumes the astounding quantity of 8 grs. every day of her life.

"She always carries the solution with her in a blue bottle labelled 'poison,' from which she drinks recklessly. On several occasions she has created alarm by drinking from the bottle in the street and in a railway carriage.

#### CARRIES ANTIDOTE.

"Occasionally she has miscalculated and now always carries, a bottle of strychnine, the antidote to morphia, in order to 'pull herself round' when she takes an overdose.

"Once a slave to drink she commenced the drug habit by taking tincture of opium to satisfy the craving for spirits. This, however, had the effect of staining the skin, and she consequently turned to cocaine, and then to morphia.

"A well-known lady of title is also a regular customer. Every week her carriage drives up, an appointment having been previously made by letter. She takes hypodermic cocaine tablets which are dissolved in water and used as a subcutaneous injection. She always comes in person, and will not allow her footman to enter the shop.

#### RAPIDLY INCREASING.

"The habit is rapidly increasing. Women recommend it to each other, and one doctor's prescription will often be passed around a dozen or more.

"A common commencement of the drug habit is in the form of 'eye-drops,' which are a solution of 1 in 100 cocaine. From taking this small dose they often pass to stronger solutions.

"Chlorodyne, which contains a considerable portion of morphia, can be obtained without a prescription, and is consequently very popular. One woman comes regularly twice a week for two bottles containing from half an ounce to two ounces."

#### MINATURE MAXIMS.

Don't worry. Don't hurry. "Too swift arrives as tardily as too slow."

Simplify! Simplify! Simplify!

Don't overeat. Don't starve. "Let your moderation be known to all men."

Court the fresh air day and night. Oh, if you knew what was in the air!

Sleep and rest abundantly. Sleep is Nature's benediction.

Spend less nervous energy each day than you make.

Be cheerful. "A light heart lives long."

Think only healthful thoughts. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

Avoid passion and excitement. A moment's anger may be fatal.

Associate with healthy people. "Health is contagious as well as disease."

#### LIFE AS A HERO.

"It is easy to die." But to live, and live rightly, loyal to truth, and courageously steadfast to duty, with an honest, constant effort to see truth and duty clearly and intelligently—that is another and a harder task. To die requires no effort. To escape death is impossible. But what a fine, brave thing it is to live for the truth's sake in face of the maledictions of the ignorant and the slanders of the malevolent! There is a heroism in such living which the base mind cannot know.

#### MUST HAVE BEEN BLIND.

Mrs. De Playne—"When I married my husband his eyesight was very poor."

Mrs. Dimples—"Yes; it must have been."

# THE WAR NEWS IN RUSSIA

## HOW THE COUNTRY MEETS THE DISASTERS.

Officials and Socialists Deeply in Official and Socialists Interested in News From the Far East.

There are two sections in Russia who are deeply interested in the news from the east, writes Perceval Gibson, in the London Daily News—the officials, whose mere existence depends on the unimpaired force of the autocracy; and the Socialists, whose sole purpose is the abolition of it. And there is a third section; the hundred million and more people of Russia, an inert, over-driven, docile mass, upon which the other two practise for their own ends.

The millions have no share in the war save in so far as they furnish fighting men; and they learn only of its incidents, its fluctuations, its saw of little victory and big disaster, through those that have an interest in painting it to them. The one party trumpets of glory, of Kuropatkin's certain ultimate success, of Cossack adventures and the doom of Japan; while the other, a little more sincere but no less incapable of seeing two sides of a question, preaches of a desperate war instigated by the oligarchy at the cost of the nation, of doubtful gains and exorbitant prices, of Russia drained to satisfy the greed of a class. It is to be remembered that 94 per cent. of the population can neither read or write, and, therefore, the bias of partisan propagandists is unadjusted by the press. It is one man's opinion against another man's lie; these are the mill-stones that bray the sentiment, the patriotism and the national soul of Russia.

How should the people know anything? It is everybody's game to fool the moujik.

### THE COMPLETE CENSOR.

All last week the wires from London have brought news of disaster. This was our sole information; the tale as told by the staff in the theatre of war has not leaked out even yet. Despatches were opened only by ministers and by the czar, and even the high and mighty heads of great departments knew no more than the correspondents avid for news or the isvostchik that drove his cab.

But from London it came through, and even when the clubs and hotels were thronged by men who had heard of the end of the Rurik, the newspapers were silent. The censor ruled them with an iron rod, and the order was given that no journal should contain a line or an allusion about the great battleship's defeat. Two days ago, the fate of the Novik was known, but the newspapers are silent. It is a wonderful instance of the completeness of the censor's organization, but it is so vain, so useless, so maddening in consequence! It serves no purpose and it makes talk, but it points to this: The government fears to tell the nation the truth. It cannot answer the voiceless question which Russia will put to it, "What have you bought for us with all this blood and money?"

### THE CZAR'S WAR.

The only people from whom an authentic opinion is obtainable are the officials. The mass has no opinion—only fears and hopes; the Socialists are too diffuse and irresponsible for any one of them to claim to represent the views of the others. But the officials are the compactest, narrowest, most unanimous class in the world, and they think, believe, and can construe in the completest orthodoxy. Moreover, one meets them—if one is not careful—every day. The news has had a most noticeable effect on them, an effect one is prone to describe as salutary, since it has reduced them to the position of men with weak points and enforces a kind

ships of the czar—these are on the side of those who would overthrow them, who would call the people to rise and trample them and their system in a common chaos of ruin.

But will they make peace? They are quaking and repenting, but I think not. If they are to face it out alone, there is some toughness in this nation, something of the animal at bay, that will uphold them to the end—the ultimate, unthinkable shambles in which the war must finish. But offer them any kind of peace short of a shameful surrender, let any power that serves humanity before policy offer intervention and peaceful offices, and Russia will leap to accept what she can get. Let them have an excuse, however tenuous, a pretext, however artificial, and Manchuria can go.

In the meantime, they are watching and praying for Kuropatkin. But if they were betting, it is Kuroki they would back.

## IDEAS WITHOUT BRAINS

### QUEER INVENTIONS YOU NEVER HEAR OF.

Instances Where Fortunes Have Been Spent in Trying to Sell Useless Articles.

The mad inventor is a well-known character in fiction. He is generally pictured as a man who has spent a fortune in trying to perfect the most impossible articles. This person, however, does not exist in fiction only, but is a character drawn from a similar class of people in real life. There are hundreds of people who have invented what one might call impossible articles, and spent fortunes in trying to place them on the market.

Some of the ideas of these people are indeed strange, and the following instances were related to the writer by a well-known patent agent:

One man applied for a patent for a pair of boots, which he said would wreck the boot and shoe trade. The soles of them were made of iron, so that they would form a small box on each foot. These boxes, according to the inventor, were to be filled with charcoal in the winter, and broken ice in the summer. Thus, he said, the man who bought the boots would not suffer with cold feet in the winter, and his pedal extremities would be kept cool in the summer. Those were not the only advantages. The boots would never wear out, and never have to be repaired. There was one thing, however, the inventor forgot, and

### THAT WAS THE WEIGHT.

Each boot weighed five pounds, so that if his boots had been put on the market every buyer would have found it rather a difficult thing to walk comfortably. Of course, the application for patent was refused, for obvious reasons.

Another man applied for a patent for "an umbrella hat." The headgear was weird to look at, and was made of thin iron. Around the edges there was a roll of macintosh, worked on the roller-blind system. Thus, when it commenced to rain, the wearer had only to pull down the waterproof to protect himself from the wet.

The inventor, however, forgot to put a space for the wearer's face, so that the buyer of the hat would have felt like a blind man. Another thing he did not think of was the appearance. If he expected people to walk about looking like bell-tents he was mistaken, and it was partly through this that the invention never came to anything.

Hats seem to have rather a fascination for would-be inventors, for another gentleman applied for a patent for what he called "a cooling hat." The headgear had a small chamber in the crown, into which ice was placed. Whether the patent was granted or not is unknown. Perhaps the weirdest idea of any

## MAKING JAP SOLDIERS

### FEN PICTURES FROM THE MANCHURIAN ARMY.

Severe Training of the Soldiers—Sufferings of the Wounded.

Sparrow-san is off for the front. Before he started he sent the following letter from the barracks, writes a Tokio correspondent. Eliminating the usual preliminaries, he said:

"I was camped on the 19 of June, and from that time on, we had drills and manoeuvres not at all different from the standing army. When I was in the latter the infantry marched seventeen miles a day at the most. However, that is now changed to thirty miles a day, and we make this march regularly once a week. At first we were much fatigued, but gradually our legs are getting to be very strong and we are not so easily tired out.

"We are also obliged to sleep in the open air several times a week to harden us for the campaign to come. Our knapsacks weigh thirty-five piculs and our rifles twelve piculs, and other things, including water, make our equipment very heavy. If we use anything out of the knapsack to make it lighter, we are obliged immediately to put in small stones to bring it up to the usual weight.

"Day before yesterday we had a sham battle with the Third Regiment and did very well.

"Yesterday from the main camp, came the order to examine again all the men called out in May to see if they were fit for service. We volunteered in a body to go to the front, and you can imagine the noise and tumult that prevailed for a time.

"From the Second Regiment they have taken 300 men, and from my company thirty-four. As the company's war strength is 308 men I am very fortunate to be one of the

### THIRTY-FOUR CHOSEN TO GO.

"We have received our uniforms and are ready to start when the order arrives. If such an order does not come this month, we are off to Ichinomiya, in Joshi province, for swimming exercise, so there is no rest for us anywhere. Only this I tell you now. When I get to the front I will report again."

The old Major who translated the letter said that one could see from the severity of the soldier's training, how they were able continually to surprise their adversaries.

"For instance," said he. "When we are going to attack we go into camp ten miles away from the enemy and, of course, they are not anxious, thinking they will begin to worry when we come up; and the next day we attack.

"Also our troops move so rapidly that we can turn the flank of the enemy with such swiftness as to make them believe reinforcements have arrived, when in reality, they are the same men that were facing them a short time before."

Around the battle of Nanshan cluster most of the stories and anecdotes that come to Tokio. Many battles have been fought since then, and more important; but that one stands unique in the hearts of the people, perhaps because at least three regiments went into battle with no thought or hope of return, having been fully and bravely prepared for the sacrifice months before—a most extraordinary thing in warfare, says the military attaches from other countries. Now one has only to say he was in the battle of Nanshan to be eagerly listened to and made much of.

An American woman, visiting the military hospital in Tokio, talked with one of the wounded from this memorable battle. She tells the soldier's story as he told it to her.

### IN HIS MOTHER TONGUE.

"The thought that I would never come back to my native country as

sensation. Whatever people may say about the Japanese not wanting these nurses at first, they are, from all reports, doing a good work.

### STOP STOOPING.

Old people do not stoop because they are old, but they get old because they stoop. The stiffening of the tissues, which is the sign and accompaniment of age, is warded off by exercise. Self-indulgence in eating and drinking and in lazy ways is the sure road to senility.

"I have often been surprised and gratified," writes an M.D., "to find that regulated movements of the neck and upper trunk muscles, employed for the purpose of accomplishing something else, resulted in a conspicuous improvement in hearing, in vision, in cerebration, and, as a consequence, in a betterment in cerebral circulation; also in sleep. Persons who habitually maintain an erect position in standing or sitting are stronger than those who slouch. A person who stoops, and allows the shoulders to sag down and forward, and the ribs to fall back towards the spine, shortens the antero-posterior diameter of the thorax anywhere from two to five inches. The lungs, heart, great vessels and other important structures in the thorax cannot live, move, and have their proper being under such circumstances."

Wherefore, the proper thing for persons who are not so young as once they were is to brace up, dress young, and feel young. Sitting "hunched up" indoors will not do.

## MORE WOMEN TAKE DRUGS

### HABIT IS RAPIDLY INCREASING IN ENGLAND.

Use of Cocaine is Spreading—Habit Learned in Dentist's Chair.

The prevalence of the drug habit is stated to be increasing among women London to-day who takes enough cocaine are being used in increasing quantities. There is a woman in London to-day who takes enough cocaine in a week to kill six persons unused to the drug. She is young and has been strikingly handsome, and her name is not unknown in the higher circles of society. She takes hydrochloride of cocaine in quantities of half an ounce a day. In an ordinary person half an ounce taken in one day would undoubtedly produce utter collapse, and probably death.

Yet in this particular case the drug has been taken for two or three years, and so deadened has the woman's system become to its effects that every week sees a minute increase of the dose.

### PUT IT ON GUMS.

Her mode of taking the drug is peculiar. Instead of injecting the drug, she runs the solution on her gums with her finger. In this way it is rapidly absorbed into the system. Dentists sometimes apply cocaine to the gums before operating upon a tooth, and it is believed that it was an experience of this sort that prompted the person in question to turn to the drug.

The chemist who related the details of the case was able to give numerous similar instances. He has practiced for many years not far from Oxford Circus, and believes that in the West End there is a greater traffic in drugs than in any other part of England.

"Ninety per cent. of the victims of the habit are women," he said, "and all of them are fashionable people."

"The maximum dose of morphia in the bimeconate solution of 1 in 100 is half a teaspoonful. One well-known woman, a regular customer of mine, consumes the astounding quantity of 8 grs. every day of her life.

"She always carries the solution with her in a blue bottle labelled



## PERILS OF FISHER FOLK

### ON NEWFOUNDLAND'S DREARY SHORES.

Escapes and Adventures of the Great Annual Fishing Trip.

Of all the varied forms that fishery enterprise assumes in many seas, there is, says a writer in the *New York Sun*, probably none more daring than the annual migration of 20,000 Newfoundlanders to and from Labrador, spending the summer in trawling for cod fish along that dreary, desolate, sub-Arctic seaboard. This migration northward in the spring and southward again in the autumn, embraces not only the fishermen themselves, but their wives and children, with their household goods and domestic animals. These are conveyed to the lonely strand in the little fishing smacks and established in miserable wooden or turf huts in the harbors that indent the rockribbed coast—*if* ice and fog and fog and tempest allow the perilous passage to be made in safety.

The outside world has small conception of the dangers that attend every stage of this industry, or of the privations and misery endured by these hardy fisher folk in their six months' struggle to wrest a subsistence from the ocean. Disaster and death follow in the wake of the little argosies, and the annual death roll often assumes appalling proportions.

#### WHOLE CREWS LOST.

Whole crews are engulfed by the mighty billows, and the entire seaboard is strewn with the wreck of craft piled there by the spring breezes or autumn gales. Bergs and floes do their part to augment the wrecks, and in the blinding fog collisions and strandings add to the fatalities.

When spring opens the fisher boats are fitted out for the venture and their living freights are embarked. The earliest arrivals pick the choicest fishing grounds, so there is general striving to make the run as speedily as possible. The vessels have to thread their way through the ice strewn sea, stretching far beyond the horizon. Dispersing and reassembling with every change of wind, these restless masses mean certain destruction to any craft unfortunate enough to be nipped between them.

Only a week ago five men and two women reached the upper shore, the only survivors of twenty-two souls of the schooner *Albatross*, which had been sunk by the ice, leaving them to float about on the floes for four days and nights without food, fire or shelter.

Last year the Puritan was crushed under similar circumstances with fifty-seven persons aboard. The survivors were adrift for more than seventy-two hours in equally helpless condition. Some of the women had infants less than a year old.

#### DANGER FROM ICEBERGS.

The icebergs cause the worst tragedies, because they are rarely sighted in time to escape, and the impact of a frail craft against one of them shatters her like a bundle of splintered boards, leaving but a few half-drowned wretches to float around on planks and hencepoos. Now and then a crew, or part of it, will find lodgment on the berg itself, and remain there, chilled and despairing, until some other vessel succors them. There is no mature Labrador fisherman who cannot recount thrilling personal experiences with bergs and floes, or display scars from frostbite acquired in protracted exposure after meeting the dire misfortune of shipwreck amid the snow-flecked seas.

When inshore winds pack the coast of Newfoundland with frozen prairies the fishing vessels have to harbor where they may. Two seasons back 132 craft were held prisoners in Griquet Haven for nearly three weeks.

## SEA PIRATES OF TO-DAY

### PRIVATEERS WHO STILL SCOUR THE SEAS.

Fishing Fleets in British Waters Are the Principal Sufferers.

Coper, ahoy! People imagine that pirates no longer scour the seas. A five minutes talk with an old salt would produce some revelations. Even in our home waters, many kinds of pirates are to be encountered, and rarely a night passes among the fishing fleets without the coper being hailed. Fortunately, this vessel is being driven off the ocean by the ships of the various excellent missionary societies.

Coper, ahoy! When that cry rings through the night, it is the sign that a beer-vessel flying the Dutch flag has hove in sight. She comes bearing spirits and other intoxicating liquors, and any other undesirable things. She comes up close to the fishing fleet, and stands by them until the morning. During that time she is boarded by sailors, who indulge in a drunken orgie.

#### HOW PIRATE CREWS WORK.

Work is at a standstill, and when the crew return to the vessel, mutiny and quarrels invariably follow. But there is an even more terrible side of the system, for it is part of the methods of the less scrupulous copers to rob their patrons during their stay on the boat. Then they make haste to get their victims back to the trawler, and themselves set sail with all speed for some obscure port in Holland.

A carefully planned system of piracy has been carried out for some time by Finnish seamen, and four cases have already been heard in the English police-courts. A gang of men go together to a captain who is making up his crew, and secure employment. They are excellent seamen, and all goes well until the vessel is on the high seas. Then one night they break into the captain's room, and make demands which it is quite impossible for him to accept. At once there is mutiny, and the ship is plundered, an taken to a point where they have plotted to meet a schooner sailed by their accomplices. The cargo is shifted, and the vessel deserted, the captain and his couple or three English hands only being left on board.

#### SCOURGE OF THE HEBRIDES.

A shipmaster, who told the terrible story of a similar piracy recently in a London court, said that it was his fourth experience of these brutal thieves. He shipped at Hamburg a Polish crew, and when three days out of port they all refused to obey orders, and announced that they intended to seize the cargo. He attempted to secure order, but they chopped pieces of wood from the ship, and pelted him with them. Then they drank brandy and played cards, and afterwards thrashed the English captain and the cook. They took all they wanted from the vessel and left her, going away in the ship's boat.

A few years ago a pirate ship haunted the lonely Hebrides. She was called the "Deeka," and caused terror among the fishers, who depend on their "catches" for their living. One little vessel and her crew had a thrilling experience. She was boarded by the crew of the "Deeka" during a heavy fog, and a struggle ensued. The islanders—six all told—fought gamely with knives and blocks. Their captain fell, stunned, and a little lad was killed.

After more than an hour's terrible fighting there were only two left standing. The others were lying shockingly wounded on the deck. The pirates took the little vessel in tow, and sailed for an uninhabited island to the north, where

#### SHE WAS RUN AGROUND.

The haul of fish was taken off, and poor fellows left on the trawler re-

## BULLETS VERSUS SWORDS

### TIBETANS PREFER DEATH TO LAMAS WRATH.

Are Not Fatalists, Fanatics or Patriots, But Rush on Certain Death.

The special correspondent of the *London Daily Mail* with the Tibet Mission, writing from Kang-ma, says:—

With the Tibetans one must expect the unexpected.

They will try to achieve the impossible, and shut their eyes to the obvious. They have a genius for doing the wrong thing at the wrong time.

Their elan, their dogged courage, their unquestioned heroism, their occasional acuteness, their more general imbecile folly and vacillation and inability to grasp a situation, make it impossible to say what they will do in any given circumstances.

A few dozen men will hurl themselves against hopeless odds, and die to a man fighting desperately. A handful of impressed peasants will devote themselves to death in defence of a village like the old Roman patriots. At other times they will forsake a strong position at the first shot, and thousands will prowl round a camp at night, shouting grotesquely, but too timid to make a determined attack against a vastly outnumbered enemy.

#### HOW THEY CAME.

The men who stood in the breach at Gyantse, in that hell of shrapnel and Maxim and rifle bullets, and dropped down stones on our Gurkhas as they climbed the wall, met death knowingly, and were not terrified by the resources of modern science in war, the magic, the demons, the unseen messengers of death.

But the men who attacked the Kang-ma post—what parallel have we in history for these?

They had been sent from Lhasa by the Karo-la. Here the band divided at the junction of the roads. Half went to Gyantse to reinforce the gong; half to Kang-ma with orders to destroy all the posts between Phari and the front. Their spiritual masters accompanied them to see that they did their work well.

They came by night many miles over steep mountain cliffs and rocky ravines, perhaps silently, with determined purpose, weighing the odds; or, maybe, boastfully with song and jest, saying, "We will steal in upon these English before dawn and slay them in their beds. Then we will hold the fort and kill all who come near."

They came in the grey before dawn and hid in a gully beside our camp. At five the reveille sounded, and the sentry left the bastions. Then they sprang up and rushed, sword in hand, their rifles slung behind their backs, at the wall.

The whole attack was directed on the south-east front, an unscalable wall of solid masonry, with bastions at each corner four feet thick and ten feet high. They rushed at the bastions, the only point on that side they might scramble over.

#### HOW THEY FOUGHT.

They knew nothing of the fort and its tracing. Perhaps they had expected to find us encamped in tents on the open ground. But from the shallow nullah, where they lay concealed only 200 yards distant and watched our sentry, they could survey this uncompromising front which they had set themselves to attack with the naked sword.

They had no artillery, no gun cotton, no material for storming, but they had come from Lhasa to take Kang-ma, and they would not turn

## YOU SELL YOUR NERVES

### HOW OUR WORK WRECKS OUR PHYSICAL SYSTEM.

People Should Take Care That They Do Not Sell Out of the Stock.

Quite recently a famous novelist called in a great doctor and asked him what was the matter with him. All the various symptoms were thoroughly gone into, and an exhaustive verbal examination was made and the medical man then spoke as follows:

"You are selling your nerves; you cannot sell them and keep them, too! You must either work with less intensity, or you must change your occupation. So long as you continue to work your imagination and your nervous system as you have been doing lately, so long will you be subject to breakdowns such as the present one. You may, if you are sensible, live for years with your senses about you, or, if you will not go more steadily, you may be a raving lunatic next week."

Now let us refer briefly to a few of the classes of men and women who are to-day selling their nerves. We cannot blame them for doing the good and often useful work upon which they are engaged, but we may perhaps be allowed to politely hint that they had better take great care that they do not sell right out of stock and so bring upon themselves such a prospect as that mentioned above.

First of all, there is the writer of romance, who puts on paper events and conversations and scenery such as has never had any foundation in fact. Where does he get his material from? It comes, so it is popularly said, from his "inner consciousness." That is a good answer for the ordinary person, because it is easy. But what is this mysterious "inner consciousness"? It is, roughly, a picture, or an impression, manufactured by the brain and the nerves of the writer, who draws, as his artistic sense dictates, happenings and talks and views which he creates by means of brain and nerve cells which have never yet been fully and satisfactorily described to

#### THE UNSCIENTIFIC MIND.

A novelist, or a poet, or a painter, or a great musician, or, in short, anybody who acts upon inspiration, gives out his nerves when he practises his art. Were he not to go through the effort, or task, of giving out his very life-blood in this manner, he would have much more physical vitality for ordinary purposes, such as the withstanding of chills and shocks and attacks of one sort and another to which we are all of us liable.

The actor who conceives a new part in a fine and human drama can have no teacher, unless he is content to take every single direction from the man who wrote the lines. It would not be an actor of that description who would draw large and appreciative audiences. No; it is the actor who puts into his work an amount of what is termed individuality, who wins the deafening applause of the crowds who throng the theatre and who thereby earns the large salary and the fame that inspiration alone brings.

Even Blondin, the greatest of all tight-rope walkers, sold his nerves every time he went up and stepped across the yawning space below him. The wonderful balance that he kept was the direct outcome of nerve and will and self-possession, and these three qualities used up blood in the brain, that if not spent in that manner, would have enabled him to be strobber in the arm, or in his digestive organs.

The inventor sells his nerves also. He sees in his mind's eye something that will be of service to man. He has never seen anything like it in re-

personal experiences with herds and flocks, or display scars from frostbite acquired in protracted exposure after meeting the dire misfortune of shipwreck amid the snow-flecked seas.

When inshore winds pack the coast of Newfoundland with frozen prairies the fishing vessels have to harbor where they may. Two seasons back 132 craft were held prisoners in Grignot Haven for nearly three weeks. Their complements ran from thirty to eighty persons each. Herded like cattle in little smacks, without privacy, sanitation, or even ordinary room to move about, they endured indescribable discomforts. Typhoid broke out among them, and, crowded as they were, its ravages were frightful. Last year smallpox obtained a footing in the fleet and caused a panic, the effects of which were felt from one end of Labrador to the other.

#### WRECKED IN THE FOG.

But fog is the chief abhorrence of the fishermen. Enveloped in these murky palls, the shrewdest judgment, the keenest seamanship, is often at fault. The coast is sentinelled by islands the whole way, and when the vessels plump upon these there is terrible havoc in human life.

The schooner *Czar* struck some outlying isles three years ago, about midnight, and the loss of seventy-four lives was only averted by the coolness of the skipper, who held all to the wreck until men swam ashore with lines. Four lives were lost, and the survivors were alone on the desolate rock for nearly a week, without fire or shelter, living on wild bird's eggs and brackish water, until a passing smuggler sighted their signal of distress—a woman's petticoat—and transported them to the mainland. They made their way home, deprived of their summer's fishing and all their possessions.

#### DEEDS OF HEROISM.

Records of heroism and self-sacrifice are interwoven with the more prosaic details of the fishing. A lad of twelve, when his father had taken him on his back to swim ashore with him after their vessel had foundered off the land, begged the father to abandon him and save his own life for the sake of the large family depending upon him. But the father got him safely in, and the lad is now a successful Labrador skipper.

One shipmaster holds a medal for saving forty-one lives in a Labrador storm. He was lowered down the face of a cliff and snatched from a wreck in the surf below all but eight of the crew of forty-nine. He thought his work was done when thirty-nine were got to safety, but when he was hauled to the hilltop he was informed that there were two more on board and descended again to rescue these.

Every one of these fishermen is as ready to give his life for the merest stranger in peril on the coast, and is as unconscious of what defeat means. Last November a returning Labrador vessel, the *Pioneer*, was found water-logged and helpless in the Gulf of St. Lawrence with ten men and six women aboard. They had kept the crazy hull afloat for five days and nights by incessant pumping, spent with hunger, cold and anxiety, but over hopeful of recovery. The skipper, a man of 68, forty years previously had been driven over a rock off Labrador by the ice, his ship destroyed, and he left alone on the floe with a dislocated shoulder, two broken fingers, and a gashed forehead, to revive after forty-eight hours and walk across the packed ice to the land.

Mrs. Potts—"Just to think of you talking to me in such a style. You, who used to swear I was an angel." Mr. Potts—"Look here, my dear, that isn't fair; you know it isn't. What is the use of twitting a man about the lies he told fifteen years ago?"

and a little lad was killed.

After more than an hour's terrible fighting there were only two left standing. The others were lying shockingly wounded on the deck. The pirates took the little vessel in tow, and sailed for an uninhabited island to the north, where

#### SHE WAS RUN AGROUND.

The haul of fish was taken off, and poor fellows left on the trawler remained there three days before being sighted by a passing steamer.

Even on the West Coast of Africa, the scene of the most thrilling exploits in pursuit of slave-traders, pirate ships are still occasionally met with. A British vessel bound for that coast fell in with one about three years ago, and was left stranded near Lagos. They were about eighty miles from their destination, when a schooner flying the Belgian flag pursued them, and gave warning of their sinister intentions by a volley from a gun.

The Britisher was seriously handicapped, but the captain thought it better to show fight. They took in sail, and awaited the coming of the pirate. She drew on rapidly, and was grappled to the trader, whilst the shouting, raving crew sprang on board their victim. It was a case of forty-two to nineteen, but for nearly three hours the Englishmen fought hard and bravely. At last only the cook and second mate were left standing, and the desperadoes towed their capture to a cave frequented by them, where, after plundering the vessel, they left her and the wounded crew to their fate. Two of the men were killed, but the remainder eventually reached Lagos, from whence they were sent home to England by the consul.

#### WHALING THIEVES.

Among the whaling fleet and the sealer pirates still carry on their desperate work, and a gunboat is frequently called to protect the vessels. These robbers sail in vessels built exactly on the lines of the ships among which they go, so that the traders cannot tell whether it is a friendly vessel of the whaling and sealing fleet or a pirate which is approaching them. The pirates watch the catches of a certain ship, and wait until she is bound on her homeward journey. Then the raid is made, and the precious cargo is often lost.

But though the pirate is still occasionally met with on the high seas his power for ill is severely restricted; while in British waters he has such a "hot time" with our tars, that he finds it unprofitable to visit us too often.—London Answers.

#### ATTAIN THEIR MAJORITY.

A unique event has recently been celebrated in Manchester, in the coming of age of the triplet sons of Mr. Edward Buck, of Burford House, Whalley Range. The three young men are all associated with their father in business in Manchester. They were born on June 27, 1883. The coming of age was celebrated at a gathering of relatives and friends from Manchester and Carlisle, held at Windemere. There were eighty guests at dinner, and the assembled aunts and uncles of the three young men presented them each with a gold chronometer.

#### HYPNOTIZING RABBITS.

An American physician, who has been accustomed to experiment with rabbits, generally found that chloroform killed them before he had a chance to operate. Disgusted at the wastefulness of this method, he tried hypnosis on one rabbit that he had left, and found, to his surprise, that with a few passes of the hands he could easily hypnotize the little creature so perfectly that it lost all capacity for movement or sensation. If rabbits can be hypnotized, it will seem perhaps a little less incredible that some diseases of horses may yield to mental treatment.

peetted to find us encamped in tents on the open ground. But from the shallow nullah, where they lay concealed only 200 yards distant, and watched our sentry, they could survey this uncompromising front which they had set themselves to attack with the naked sword.

They had no artillery, no gun cotton, no material for storming, but they had come from Lhasa to take Kang-ma, and they would not turn back. They hoped to scale the wall and annihilate the garrison that held it.

They came on undismayed, even as men flushed with victory. The Sepoy said they must be drunk or drugged. They rushed to the bottom of the wall, tore out stones, and flung them up at our men; they leapt up and scrambled to gain a foothold and lift themselves on the parapet, to seize the muzzle of our rifles; they fell bullet-pierced, and some turned savagely on the wall again.

It was only a question of time, of minutes, and the cool, mechanical fire of the 28rd would have dropped every man. But at last they turned and fled.

A hundred and six bodies were left near the wall. Sixty more were killed in the pursuit. Was ever such a hopeless, helpless struggle, such desperate and ineffectual gallantry?

Almost before it was light the yak corps, with their small escort of 30 rifles of the 2nd Gurkhas, were starting on the road to Kalutsho. They passed the hiding-place of the Tibetans without noticing the few hundred men in rusty-colored cloaks breathing quietly among the brown stones.

#### HOW THEY DIED.

Then the Tibetans made their charge, just as the transport had passed, and a detachment of them swerved off on yaks. Two Tibetan drivers in our service stood directly in their path.

"Who are you?" cried one of the enemy.

"Only a yak-driver," was the frightened answer.

"Then take that," the Tibetan said, slashing at his arm with no intent to kill.

The Gurkha escort took up a position behind a sangar and opened fire—all save one man, who stood by his yak and refused to come under cover, despite the shouts and warnings of his comrades. He killed several, but fell himself, hacked with seven sword-cuts. The Tibetans were driven off and joined the route from the fort. The whole affair lasted less than ten minutes.

Our casualties were the isolated Gurkha killed, two men in the fort slightly wounded by stones, and three of the Gurkhas behind the sangars severely wounded, two by sword-cuts and one by a bullet in the neck.

And what was the flame that smouldered in these men and lighted them to action?

They might have been Paladins or Crusaders. But Buddhists are not fanatics. They do not stake eternity on a single existence. They have no Mahdis or Juggernaut cars. And the Tibetans, we are told, are not patriots. Politicians say that they want us in their country, that they are priest-ridden, and hate and fear their Lamas. What, then, drove them on?

Certainly not fear. No people on earth have shown a greater contempt for death. Their Lamas were with them until the final assault. Twenty shaven polls were found hiding in the nullah down which the Tibetans had crept in the dark, and were immediately despatched.

What promises and cajoleries and threats the holy men used, no one will ever know. But whatever the alternative, their simple followers preferred death.

When a man bets with a woman he always loses whether he wins or not. The summer girl was probably born with an ice cream spoon in her mouth.

was the direct outcome of nerve and will and self-possession, and these three qualities used up blood in the brain, that if not spent in that manner, would have enabled him to be stouter in the arm, or in his digestive organs.

The inventor sells his nerves also. He sees in his mind's eye something that will be of service to man. He has never seen anything like it in reality, but he is perfectly certain that he sees it in fancy or imagination, and he works on and on till he finally conquers the problem and places before an astonished world what is granted to be a thing of ingenuity that will well repay.

#### THE COST OF INVENTION.

The statesman who stands upon a public platform before an expectant multitude of mankind and unfolds a new scheme, or system, or plan, is selling his nerves. He is, as the saying runs, "strung up"; he is obeying the dictates of a consciousness that has got to be proved right or wrong, and he is excruciatingly in a state of nervousness, unless his consciousness is so much the master of his intellect that he cannot for a moment doubt its soundness.

The clever surgeon who performs a critical operation upon the body of a fellow creature sells his nerves. He is only too well aware that the slightest slip or want of decision and speedy action on his part will result in the sudden collapse of the patient, and that a very valuable life may ebb away beyond all recall.

The editor of a great powerful newspaper who has to decide upon a definite policy sells his nerves. If he goes upon the wrong course the results may mean anything from the loss of thousands of pounds to the resignation of a parliamentary party and the many huge issues consequent on such a change.

The captain of an Atlantic liner sells his nerves every time that he goes a voyage, and especially at such times as those when danger threatens the floating palace on which he and hundreds of human beings are living.

One glance around us and we see men of all sorts of different callings who are regularly parting with their nervous forces in order to earn their daily bread, or to bring fame and fortune.—Pearson's Weekly.

#### BABIES.

Babies are usually young. Now and again specimens may be found of twenty years and over. Real, live, unmistakable, heard-a-mile-off babies are always young. Babies have features. With a good microscope you can see a baby's nose. It has a high forehead—one that goes right over to the back of its neck. A baby's ears are put on for amusement, solely to relieve its great expanse of cheek. The places where its eyebrows ought to be are there, but the eyebrows have not arrived, which gives rise to a suspicion that babies are bare-faced creatures.

A baby has eyes, which eyes it chiefly uses to express astonishment—evoked, no doubt, by the antics and language of those about it. It has a mouth, too, which it keeps for putting its hands and feet into, together with keys, pencils, coins, pieces of coal, and other odds-and-ends it may find lying about. A baby's mouth is by far the most useful of its possessions.

Babies wear clothes. The chief object aimed at in dressing a baby is to lose the baby among the clothes. If you have a foot and a half or two feet of baby, you will require from forty to fifty yards of clothes to dress it properly. The reason for this is that every baby is the best baby that ever was born, and the fact must be emphasized. Besides, somebody might wish to steal it, and in such a case, the longer he had to look for it, the greater would be the chance of catching him.



# FALL CLOTHING

To buy from us means satisfaction. Our aim is to please you.

We always have the stock which makes it easy for us to do so.

Anything in the line of

## CLOTHING,

the most up-to-date — we have it, and at prices that are always the lowest.

Try Us For Your Fall Suit.

## J. L. BOYES.

## DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

**FARMERS** are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

## Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

**J. R. DAFOE,**

## Coming to Napanee

**DR. Elmer J. Lake,** Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1894 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

## Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN DISEASES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

**NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, OCT. 12TH.**

## East End Barber Shop

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.  
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

The price of eggs is up. We pay 16c a doz. Buy Carnefac to make hen's lay and take advantage of good prices. It is a sure thing. Write R. J. Walter, Sole Agent.

# There is no Secret in Shoe Buying

A man either gets his money's worth or he doesn't. It's your fault if you don't get yours. Satisfaction is here for you in any grade of shoe you see fit to buy.

In American Shoes we can show you some excellent lines of Men's Shoes made by Lewis A. Crossett, and "The Walkover Shoe," made by Geo. E. Keith & Co.

In Ladies' fine American Shoes we are exclusive agents for the famed "Dorothy Dodd."

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.  
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

## Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,  
QUARTS,  
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.  
Give us a Call.

**JOY & PERRY.**

## Lanterns.

You should carry a lantern these dark nights lots of them at **BOYLE & SON.**

## Change of Time.

On and after October 1st the steamer Reinder will leave Napanee at one o'clock sharp.

## Complimentary Note.

The London Free Press, in their remarks about the last band concert of the Seventh Band, of that city, made special mention of a cornet solo entitled "Addah Polka" rendered by Clarence Robinson, a former well-known young man of this town. At the end of the rendition Clarence received a hearty encore.

## By Law Defeated.

As a result of the voting on Wednesday in the township of Richmond bounds of the Electric Railway, the by-law was defeated by fifteen votes. The vote was only taken in the first six concessions. Following is the vote.

	For	Against.
Selby.....	30	71
Wiggin's .....	57	31
	87	102
		87

## Against

It is reported that a new proposition for the whole township will be tendered in the near future

## A Coming Treat.

There has been no parallel, in the past, to Miss Jessie N. MacLachlan's, who has just returned from the United States and

## Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to date in every respect. A call solicited.

## Farmers.

Try our steam coal for thrashing,  
F. E. VANLUVEN

## Removed.

Miss Ida Brown, will in future be found at Mrs. Stevens', Dundas Street, where she will be pleased to see her customers. 40-c.

## Furnace for Sale.

WOOD FURNACE. Takse 4ft stick, will heat 16,000 cubic feet, 20 length stove pipe, \$15.00. Apply at the Rectory, Napanee.

## Special Meetings.

Special meeting will be held at the Salvation Army barracks on Saturday evening and all day Sunday October 1st and 2nd, conducted by Ensign Owen who has just returned from England. All are invited to attend.

## Had Wretched Judgement.

Deacon Jones' goat was king of Odessa until the Ontario Electric railroad came. He had "batted" everything into immediate flight, from the yellow dog to the tax collector. The day the first car came tearing past at thirty miles an hour, the goat met the machine "halfway." As the deacon stood thoughtfully amid a "shower of goat remnants," a friend queried:

"Well, deacon, what do you think of your goat?"

"Oh," said the deacon, "I admire his courage, but confound his judgment!"

## A Camden Wedding.

A very pretty wedding took place at 11 a.m. on Wednesday, 21st inst., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Judson Vanness, Camden, when their eldest daughter, Florella Maud was married to Percy Thompson. Rev. R. Allen, Enterprise, performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of guests. Miss Effie Vanness, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Frank Thompson, brother of the groom, acted as groomsmen. The bride was given away by her father. After the ceremony a sumptuous dinner was served. The many presents were suitable and valuable. The young couple are popular and have the best wishes of a large circle of friends for their future welfare.

## Guy Bros.' Minstrels.

The Guy Bros. Minstrels at the opera house Saturday evening was an enjoyable attraction the show being quite up to its usual good standard. The opening scene

We are offering an Excellent Quality Frieze 56 in. wide

\$1 per yard

worth double the money.  
Suitable for

## Overcoating

—and—

## Boys Winter Suiting

also special line

**ALL-WOOL TWEED**

30 cents and 50c yard.

**JAS. WALTERS,**

Merchant Tailor,  
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

## Instruction Given.

Miss Dafoe, A. T. C. M. is prepared to give instruction in pianoforte, organ, and theory of music, to a limited number of pupils.

## Struck and Robbed.

A report says on Saturday evening, Mr. McGinness, who lives near Roblin, while driving home from Tamworth fair, was struck by highwaymen, fellinghim instantly. The thieves got \$65 or thereabouts for their booty. Mr. McGinness was found later by a passer-by and taken to his home.

## Election of Officers.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held in the Eastern Methodist church, September 27th. The following were elected as officers for the ensuing year:

Mrs. W. A. Grange, President.  
Mrs. S. Gibson, 1st. Vice-President.  
Mrs. Cowan, 2nd. Vice-President.  
Mrs. Real, 3rd Vice-President.  
Miss L. Anderson, Rec.-Secy.  
Mrs. O. N. Rockwell, Cor.-Sec.  
Mrs. Embury, Treas.

## B. Q. R. New Time Table.

Tweed News—An entire change of time table will come into effect on the Bay of Quinte railway on October 3rd. By the new arrangement the morning train to Kingston and Napanee will start from Bannockburn instead of Tweed and the morning train from Deseronto and Napanee will run through to Bannockburn instead of remaining at Tweed. The evening trains from Napanee and Kingston will leave those points over an hour earlier in the afternoon than at present.

## Married at Deseronto.

On September 21st, at Deseronto, James S. Roberts, Cobourg, was united in marriage with Miss Emma Cross, third daughter of Samuel Cross. Miss Ida, sister of the bride, made a very efficient bridesmaid, and James Woods, Napanee assisted the groom. The bride's gown was a white lawn with lace trimmings, bridal veil and orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid wore a dress of white lawn and lace trimmings, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations.

## Teachers Association.

The teachers of Lennox and Addington will hold their annual convention in the Collegiate Institute, Napanee, on Thursday and Friday, October 20th and 21st. The subjects "Nature Study" and "Art" holding a prominent place in the new curriculum. Prof. Lochead, Agricultural College, Guelph, will speak on "Nature Study" Thursday afternoon and evening. Miss Sample, Toronto, will take the subject "Art" Friday. A good musical programme has been provided, citizens cordially invited.

## Death of C. B. Perry.

Much sorrow was occasioned on Tues-

We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.  
J. N. OSBORN Prop.  
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

The price of eggs is up. We pay 16c a doz. Buy Carnafac to make hen's lay and take advantage of good prices. It is a sure thing. Try it. R. J. Wales, Sole Agent.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has very recently completed very handsome verandahs for Mr. H. V. Fralick and Mrs. J. Hogle. Both verandahs are very fine examples of carpenter work.

After the fall fairs, an ice racing circuit will be organized in Canada, which will be a hummer. Among the places which will probably join or give meetings are: Ottawa, Montreal, Peterboro, Kingston, Belleville, Port Perry, Napanee, Barrie, Orillia and other places. Get your horses ready.

"Thought it meant death sure."—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

E. Loyt, wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.00 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at \$80, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles edgings. Lowest price to all.

## Fall Weddings.

They are now the order of the day you want your gift to be up-to-date so inspect the large line of

**Cut Glass and Sterling Silverware**

on exhibition at SMITH'S.

If you want big value for your money SMITH'S is where you get it.

**NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.**

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,  
**F. W. SMITH & BRO.**

For the very BEST values in

Tweeds,  
Clothing to Order,  
Ready-Made Pants,  
Underwear, Sox,  
Stockings, Flannels,  
Yarns,

**Try Lazier's**  
**Lonsdale Woolen Mills.**

Grange Block,

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

the whole township will be tendered in the near future

### A Coming Treat.

There has been no parallel, in the past, to Miss Jessie N. MacLachlan's concert career in the United States and Canada. She has filled every opera house or hall wherever she has sung, and her work has evoked enthusiasm the like of which has not been witnessed before on this side of the Atlantic. Not content with patronizing her concerts, her admirers have sought to do her honor in various ways. Poets have sung her praise in verse, she has had many complimentary addresses presented to her, and there have been other tangible tokens of respect and esteem received by her, of which she has every reason to be proud. Mrs. MacLachlan appears in the Brisco opera house on Oct. 11th assisted by Mr. Douglas Young, Tenor; Mr. John Linden, Cellist, and Mr. Buchanan, pianist.

### School Report for September.

Names in order of merit.  
Senior IV. Class. Nita Carscallen, Cora Reid, Florence Wagar, Blanch Cox.  
Estella Thompson, Lela Dofking, Earle Bell, Edna Craig, Effie Clancy, Edward Hayes, Willie Hayes.  
Junior IV Class. Harold Covert, George Dopking, Wilbert Jackson, Florence Walker, Johnnie O'Dea.  
Senior III Class. Ada Storms, Bessie Fenwick, Agnes Raymond, Byron Wagar, Euro Shier.  
Junior III Class. Mamie Weeks, Evelyn Wagar, Susie O'Dea, Elgin Vannest, Leeland Kellar, Everton Bell, Rubena Mintz, Sadie Huffman, Hattie Bell, Grover Wagar, Elgin Craig, Thomas Craig, Charlie Kennedy, Jimmie O'Dea.  
Second Class. Carlotta Covert, Donald Walker, Myrtle Bell, Bernie Whalen, Charlie Card, Menita Mintz.  
Part Second Class. Roy Fenwick, Florence Carscallen, Lizzie Lockwood, Hazel Wagar, Russell Kellar, Canfield Jackson, Nathan Shier.  
Senior Class. Frances O'Dea, Marie Whalen, Joe Whalen, Lucy Shier, Roy Clarke.  
Junior First Class. Harold Whalen, Leeland McGregor, Lorne Wagar, Everett Murphy.

LILLIAN FILE, } Teachers.  
BLANCHE BOWEN, }  
Enterprise, September 28th.

### NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1585 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—630 white and 955 colored. No was offered but no sales were recorded.  
We understand all the cheese sold after the board closed.

	NO. WHITE	COLOR
Napanee	1	75
Croydon	2	75
Chalview	3	75
Tamworth	4	75
Sheffield	5	75
Centerville	6	75
Palace Road	7	75
Phippen No 1	8	75
Phippen No 2	9	80
Phippen No 3	10	50
Kingsford	11	50
Forest Mills	12	100
Union	13	65
Odesa	14	100
Excelsior	15	75
Enterprise	16	150
Whitman Creek	17	100
Selby	18	150
Camden East	19	65
Newburgh	20	125
Dewaronto	21	70
Maribank	22	70
Maple Ridge	23	30

### Rest.

There is rest for the weary. You need not get weary—Judd's Naphtha Powder does half the work without backache, and your cloths will last longer, too. Also try Judd's 10 big bars of soap for 25c. For sale at THE COXALL CO.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

of friends for their future welfare.

### Guy Bros.' Minstrels.

The Guy Bros. Minstrels at the opera house Saturday evening was an enjoyable attraction the show being quite up to its usual good standard. The opening scene "H. M. Battleship. or The Jolly Tars Ashore." Made a charming spectacle. Their singers were very good, and especially Geo. Britt, the tenor soloist who sang "The Sweetest Flower That Grows in Tennessee." He has a very sweet voice and received a rousing encore. The dancers trick, bicycle riders, Carmen, the boy with many hoops, and the comedy acts were all first-class. Some marvellous feat were executed by the hoop expert. One feat in particular is deserving of extra mention. He took several hoops and throwing them away from him, they ran to the edge of the stage, then stopped, turned and ran of the stage. between the wings. It certainly was a wonderful feat and received a well deserved encore. The band and orchestra was also good.

The leading washers and churns. Call and see them at  
**GREY LION HARDWARE.**

## COUGHS

### EARLY CROP

Fall coughing has begun. Quick Relief Cough Balsam is beginning to sell. People think as much of it as ever. It certainly is a good remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and ordinary Throat Troubles. 25 cents. Bring it back if you don't like it.

## WALLACE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

If you can't come—Telephone,



## CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

## CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

**C. A. GRAHAM & CO.**

41y

Sample, Toronto, will take the subject "Art" Friday. A good musical programme has been provided, citizens cordially invited.

### Death of C. B. Perry.

Much surprise was occasioned on Tuesday evening when it became known that Charles B. Perry, a well-known and highly respected citizen, had passed away after a few hours illness, in his seventy-seventh year. He was customarily waiting here for twenty-five or thirty years, and resigned a couple of years ago. Besides his aged widow, two daughters, Mrs. Wm. Templeton and Mrs. J. Rad Perry, survive, one brother, James Perry, a resident of Napanee. The funeral took place from the home of Mrs. J. Rad Perry to the Eastern cemetery.

### Cameron—Paul.

On Tuesday, September 27th, 1901, at the Presbyterian church, Napanee, Miss Belle Marie Cameron, of Hinch, daughter of Thomas Cameron, of Toronto, and Horace Kedner Paul, of Roblin, son of Wm. Paul, ex-reeve of Richmond, were united in marriage. Rev. R. L. Ballentyne, of St. Andrews, Quebec, but formerly of Tamworth and Camden, and formerly the pastor of the bride, performed the ceremony in the presence of the most intimate friends of the contracting parties. The bride, who was unattended, was becomingly attired in a suit of dark blue broadcloth, with hat to match. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome gold locket and chain. The happy couple left on the one o'clock train for Cobourg, Toronto, and Niagara Falls. Their many friends wish them a happy and prosperous life.

### Died at Port Leyden N. Y.

Alexander Smith, an aged and highly respected citizen of Port Leyden, suddenly fell dead on Saturday last, while working in Peter Snyder's stone quarry near the village. Coroner Harrington and Dr. Bigarel were hastily summoned, and found that his death was due to natural causes being due either to heart trouble or rupture of a blood vessel in the brain. Mr. Smith was born at Ernestown, Canada, 62 years ago. His father, Robert Smith, was a prominent and wealthy farmer of that place. In 1868 Mr. Smith went to Houseville, Lewis County, N. Y. In 1870 he and his wife moved to Port Leyden, and there for many years conducted a general store and restaurant. Mr. Smith also purchased a small farm in the town of Lyonsdale and has managed it successfully for some years. Mr. Smith leaves surviving him a wife Mary J. Smith; his mother, Margaret Smith; and seven brothers and sisters. The funeral was held from the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. C. W. Mason officiating.

2 ounces Bland's Iron Tonic Pills, Improved. 25c at The Red Cross Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.

### Burglars at Work.

On Thursday night of last week burglars entered the office of the Gibbard Furniture company, Dundas street, and relieved the safe and till of about \$5 in change. An entrance was gained through a rear cellar window. The safe was unlocked but the inner door, wooden ones, were locked. One of these was shattered and a fifty cent piece was all that was obtained. The cash drawer in the desk was pried open with a chisel or other sharp instrument and about \$4.50 was secured here. The thieves left two partly smoked cigars lying about and burnt matches here and there, indicating two were on the premises. The same evening Mrs. Connolly, on John street, was frightened about twelve o'clock by seeing a man's face peering into her house. The neighbors were aroused, but no trace of the man was found. One night recently a citizen residing on Dundas street had a bag of vegetables, which had been left in the hallway, stolen by some party. This theft occurred early in the evening.

The police are keeping a sharp lookout and if the thieves are caught they will be taught a lesson.

Pill Sense.—It stands to reason that Dr. Agnew's Little Liver Pills will crowd out of the market many of the nauseous old timers. A better medicine at less than half the price is all the argument needed to keep the demand what it has been—phenomenal—40 doses 10 cents. They cure sick headache, biliousness, and allay all stomach irritation.—5



### Two Days Racing.

Two days Races and Sports will be held in the driving park on October 18 and 19th.

### Amateur Minstrels.

Mr. D. J. McLennan assisted by the local talent, will shortly put on a first class amateur Minstrel Show.

### Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs on Thursday next, 6th October, and pay the highest market price for good select hogs.

### Correction.

In the Napanee Fair prize list last week an error was made in the prizes awarded for horses 154 hands high and over the team of Mr Price should have been that of Wm. H. Hucker the winner of first prize.

### Death of Hiram Fralick.

The remains of the late Hiram Fralick, who died at Buffalo, N. Y. were brought to Napanee, on Friday last. The funeral took place on Saturday from the residence of Mr. H. V. Fralick to Morven cemetery. Mr. Fralick was formerly a resident of Napanee having been employed for a number of years by Mr. J. F. Smith.

### Struck by Lightning.

On Thursday morning lightning struck the East Ward School alarming the scholars and teachers. It also struck the residence of Mr. Harry Fralick, on the market. The flash came down the chimney and out through the front of the stove where it burst filling the room with a blaze of light but doing no damage.

Catarra for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Stanton, Pa. says: "I have been a martyr to catarra for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarra Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50cents—1

### Telling on the Tail.

Mamma—Johnny, how many times have I told you about pulling that cat's tail? Johnny—I don't know, mom, but from de way de tail is worn it must be a lot.

### Didn't Scare Him.

Landlady—Don't be afraid of the meat, Mr. Jones. Jones (a new boarder)—I am not afraid of it. I've seen twice as much meat, and it didn't scare me a bit.

Sentiment is a strong man's concealment of what he feels, while sentimentality is a weak man's expression of what he doesn't feel.

### In the Suburbs.

"Here's a copy of the new time table."

"What's new about it?"

"The way it's folded."—Exchange.

### Her Purpose.

"Mother thinks you'll make me a good wife," said the girl's intended.

"Indeed?" replied the girl with the determined jaw. "You tell your mother I'll make you a good husband."

### Plenty of Light.

Rev. Dr. Thumper—Does not married life seem brighter to you? Mrs. Newbride—It ought to. My wedding gifts included twenty-five lamps.

Joy's recollection is no longer joy, while sorrow's memory is sorrow still. —Byron.

### Quite the Reverse.

"I declare," remarked the arctic explorer "it can hardly be said that you

NAPANEE.

# MADILL BROS.

NAPANEE.

## AN EVENING AT HOME

**DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT INVITES YOU TO SEE THE EVENING WEAR FABRICS TO-MORROW.**

The social season is opening. How about your evening dress? Do you know what you want? Do you know what Mademoiselle La Mode has to say this season for the guidance of her fair followers? Yes or No, whether you do or you don't—come to our Evening Wear Section to-morrow and learn suggestions. We have every fabric imaginable which fashion encourages, every shade which art allows, every price that economy suggests. You can learn more of the styles for this fall by a tour through our magnificent Dress Goods Department than you could by any other plan short of visiting the large centres. It's a pleasure to keep in touch with a store such as this and the dress goods department is the very heart of the store. We'll show you the best weaves and the most fashionable cloth the world produces.

**EVENING AND RECEPTION WEAR**—Silk and Wool Droa de Eolienne, Poplin de Chene, Crepe de Chine, etc. Every fashionable shade represented, including black.

**SUITINGS**—All-Wool, Broadcloths, Hopsacks, Panama, Canvas Cloths, Worsted Venetians, Covert Coating, Armures, etc. Not an up-to-date fall or winter color left out.

**TWEEDS**—New all-wool heather tweeds, New Knop Heather Tweeds, New Zebilene Heather Tweeds, New Shepard Check Tweeds, etc.

**CHEVIOTS**—Thibet Wool Cheviots, Llama Wool Cheviots, Camel Hair and Wool Cheviots, Zebilene and Wool Cheviots, in a complete and exhaustive range of fall colorings.

**BLACKS**—All-Wool Armures, Fancy Hopsacks, Panamas, Rex Armures, All-Wool and Mohair Chene de Chene, Silk and Wool Crepons, Droa Eolienne, Crepe de Chene, etc. Every price and every length guaranteed fast black.

**CORDUROY VELVETEENS**—for Fall Waists and Suits in fine and heavy cord, these come in shades of Green, Blue, Brown, Crimson, Black and Cream. Per yard 50c. and 75c.

## Specials for Saturday.

4 ONLY NRENCH FLANNEL WAISTS—made with fine tucks and trimmed with Parisian Trimming and buttons, regular price each \$3.50. Saturday, \$3.00.

5 ONLY FRENCH FLANNEL WAISTS—made with large tucks and trimmed same as above, original price each \$4.00. Saturday \$3.50.

5 ONLY BLACK LUSTRE WAISTS—with fine tucks and fancy braid trimming, sold regularly for \$2.50. Special Saturday, \$2.00.

3 ONLY WHITE SILK WAISTS—with fine box pleats and applique trimming, very stylish and chic, regular \$6.50 each, to clear on Saturday for \$5.00.

10 ONLY LADIES' RUBBER RAIN COATS in colors, Tan, and Navy, regular \$3.50. Saturday \$2.35.

## CORSETS

**B. & F. from \$1 to 1.50**  
**E. T. from 50c to 1.50**  
**Crompton from 50c to \$1.25**

In any of the above make will be found the following styles, viz: Girdles in 3 widths for Misses and Ladies of slight figure. In medium lengths with or without long hips for medium figure. Also extra long hip and front steels for stout figures. See window display.

## New Fall Carpets

Look over the list if you have a home to see after and a reputation for good housekeeping to maintain. You know how the Axminster Carpets are classed with the very finest and how famous they are for durability.

1000 YARDS FINE AX-MINISTER AND WILTON CARPETS—27 inches wide a splendidly assorted range of color combinations of Green, Crimson, Blue, Tan and ecia's, with borders to match \$1.35.

2000 YARDS ENGLISH, TAPESTRY AND BRUSSEL CARPETS—some with borders to match, floral, oriental and conventional designs in colorings of red, green, blue, and fawn as well as a number of other leading shades, prices per yard 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 75c and up to \$1.35.

2000 YARDS GOOD UNION CARPETS—36 inches wide, all new patterns just opened out, prices range from 25c to 65c.

NEW WHITE LACE CURTAINS—in Nottingham, Swiss, Brussel Net and Irish Point Lace, prices from 25c. per yard to \$1.50.

While sorrow's memory is sorrow still.  
—Byron.

#### Quite the Reverse.

"I declare," remarked the arctic explorer, "it can hardly be said that you people live on the fat of the land."  
"That's so," replied the intelligent Eskimo. "We live on the fat of the sea mostly—while blubber and such things."—Exchange.

#### How, Indeed?

Mrs. H.—Her husband simply won't listen to her. H. How the deuce does the lucky fellow manage it?

Larvae and eggs of the mosquito pass through severe winters without harm.

#### BOOKWORMS.

Not the Human Kind, but the Grubs That Tunnel Volumes.

Blades, in his interesting volume, "The Enemies of Books," has shown that several very real bookworms are undesirable tenants of old libraries, and he has studied closely several specimens sent him and described their ravages.

Two grubs in particular richly deserve this name, the anobium, pertinax or eruditus and the oecophora. The anobium, a small, light colored, brown headed grub, with a body like thin ivory or transparent wax, bears a close resemblance to the white maggots of a Stilton cheese. Working with a pair of strong jaws, like a steel bit, the grub begins at the wooden boards and if allowed will perforate the whole volume. The oecophora, similar to the anobium, except for the possession of six legs, is not unlike the so called deathwatch.

M. Peignot asserts that he found twenty-seven volumes in one row pierced from end to end by a single worm tunnel. Mr. Blades doubts this, but has himself seen two volumes so treated, with no fewer than 212 distinct holes on one cover.

#### THE ODOMETER.

It Was Known to Engineers of the Alexandrian School.

The odometer, an instrument for measuring distance traversed in a carriage, is no modern invention. The first description of it is to be found in a fragment of a Greek treatise and was known to engineers of the Alexandrian school.

Passing to more modern days, we find that on Jan. 1, 1598, a book was published in Nuremberg which professed to give a "succinct, detailed and positive explanation" of various systems of measurement by means of such an instrument. This "divider," as the author calls it, had a wheel which carried in its axle an indicator worked by the circular movement; at each turn a needle made a stroke, which was transmitted to the dial.

This odometer, divided into 100 equal parts, had a long hand and a short, like modern clocks, the latter moving one stroke as often as its big brother made a complete round of the dial.

Another odometer, said to have been invented by Peter the Great, was shown at the Moscow polytechnic exhibition in 1872. It was called a "sverst counter" and worked excellently.

Two Years Abed.—For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. Today I am as strong as ever I was.—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

and conventional designs in colorings of red, green, blue, and fawn as well as a number of other leading shades, prices per yard 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 75c and up to \$1.35.

2000 YARDS GOOD UNION CARPET—36 inches wide, all new patterns just opened out, prices range from 25c to 65c.

NEW WHITE LACE CURTAINS—in Nottingham, Swiss, Brussel Net and Irish Point Lace, prices from 25c. per pair to \$12.50.

NEW TAPESTRY CURTAINS—50 inches wide, 3 yards long, knotted fringe, top and bottom. New and up-to-date patterns. Can be used either for door curtains or drapery, per pair \$2.00 to \$20.00.

CANADIAN AND ENGLISH OILCLOTHS—2 to 4 yards wide, floral and tile patterns prices 25c to 75c per yard. OIL OPAQUE PLAIN WINDOW SHADE—size 37 x 72 in Cream and Green's, mounted on good spring rollers complete 35c to \$1.25 each.

A new line of English Draping Material in a splendid range of good colors. The material can be used for curtains, drapes, cosey corners or upholstering purposes.

This department is under the management of Mr. E. W. Scott, who through courteous attention and careful study of your needs will no doubt merit a share of your patronage.

## SPECIAL SALE OF CARPET ENDS SATURDAY 1st

### IN THE CARPET DEPARTMENT

Union Ends, 5c each.

Tapestry Ends 35c each.

## FRIDAY REMNANT SALE DAY

## NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

### The Musical Treat of the Season

## The Jessie MacLachlan Concert Party.

Miss Jessie MacLachlan,  
Scottish Prima Donna.

Mr. Douglas Young,  
Famous Scottish Tenor.

Mr. John McLinden,  
Scottish Cellist.

Mr. R. Beuchanan,  
Pianist and Conductor.

### At the Brisco Opera Hall, 1 Night Only

Tuesday, October 11th

Prices, 75c, 50c, 35c.

Plan at Perry's Drug Store.

There will be a balloon ascension and parachute drop at D-soronto on October 1, advertising old chum Tobaccos.

It does not cost a cent to have death notices published in THE EXPRESS, under the head "Deaths," also there is no charge for a death notice with a short history of the departed. There are a great many deaths in this county that it is impossible to get hold of. It is the duty of everybody to see that proper notice of the death of their friends is published in the newspaper. Also there is no charge for marriage or birth notices printed in THE EXPRESS. All that is necessary is to write it out and send it through the post office or deliver it personally and you will be thanked, send them in; don't leave it to the minister or the undertaker, either. Surely one would not want your friend to know that you forgot him so soon that you neglected to inform his other friends through the press of his death, especially when it costs you nothing.

A modern weapon in the battle for health.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia and nervous prostration, South American Nervine is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—1

Many examples are also given in epigrams by Holmes, Lowell, Alcott and other of our poets, among them this, adapted by Fitz-Greene Hallard from Goethe:

"All honor to woman, the sweetheart, the wife.

The delight of our homesteads by night and by day.

The darling who never does harm in her life—

Except when determined to have her own way."

#### Papa's Frankness.

"What would you think if your daughter were to elope?"

"I'd think," replied the discouraged old man, "that somebody had been stringin' the fellow concernin' the amount of money I'm worth."—Exchange.

#### The Early Bird.

Our English saying about the early bird's breakfast has its counterpart in twenty other languages. The Germans, for instance, have a rhymed proverb to the effect that early morning has gold in its mouth.

#### Contradictory.

"He said he couldn't live without her."

"Did she accept him?"

"Oh, yes, after looking him up in the financial reports and finding that he could."

## Before they start to school

or start learning dressmaking etc., bring in your children and have their eyes scientifically tested.

Nothing but success follows our work, and we take only about twenty minutes to test the most difficult cases.

## A Pleasure to Test and No Charge.

A. F. Chinneck,  
Graduate Optician.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.